Dennis the Menace Presents

CLASSICS from the COMICS

No.1 Monthly £1.20

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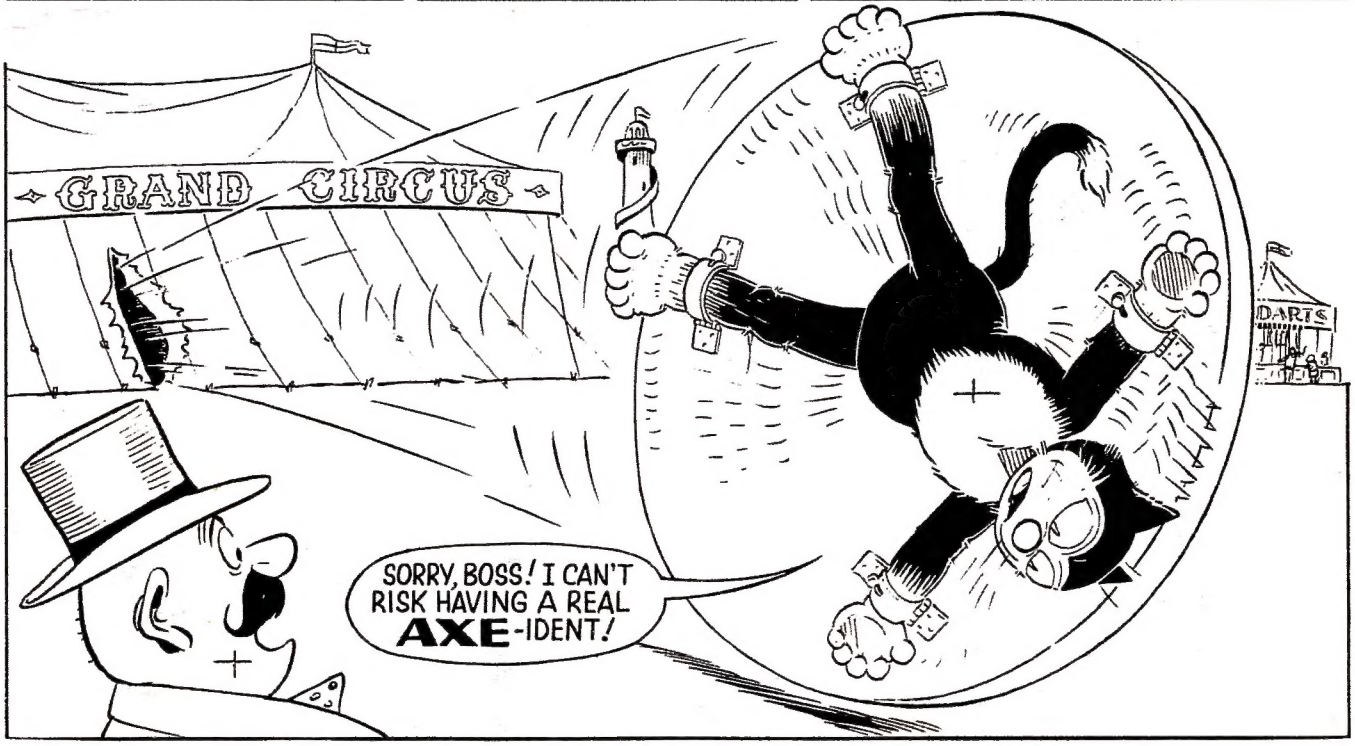
THE Dandy

CLASSIC DANDY

EVERY TUESDAY.

KORKY THE CAT

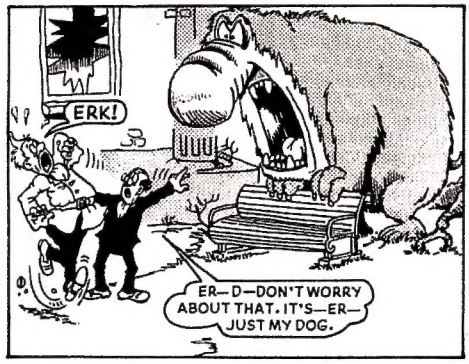
I'M AFRAID KORKY WILL NEVER BE A WIRE-WALKER!
BUMP
OR A TRAPEZE ARTIST!
CRASH
OR A BARE-BACK RIDER EITHER!
THUMP
THAT'S THREE ACCIDENTS YOU'VE HAD, KORKY. TRY SOMETHING SIMPLE. GO AND SEE MARVO.
THIS IS AN EASY JOB, KORKY. FIRST LET ME FASTEN YOU TO THE BOARD.
THEN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS STAND STILL!
OH, NO! MARVO IS AN AXE-THROWER!



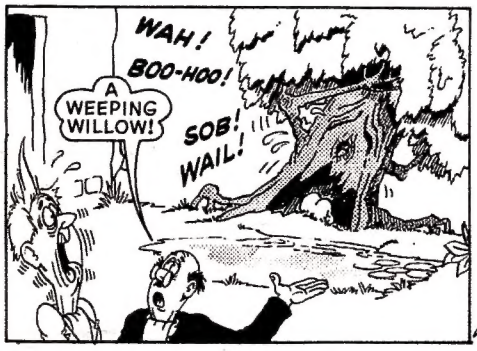
MINNIE
CLASSIC BEANO
THE MINX
CAN I HAVE SOME MONEY TO GO TO THE CINEMA, DEAREST DAD?
WELL, I MIGHT CONSIDER IT. BUT FIRST I WANT YOU TO GO AND FETCH OUR GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK...
BUT, MINNIE!
I'LL HAVE TO HURRY! THE BIG PICTURE STARTS IN HALF AN HOUR.
ZOOM!
HMM! NO SIGN OF GRANDPA. BUT THERE'S THE CLOCK. I'LL JUST TAKE IT.
I HAVEN'T GOT A MINUTE TO LOSE. I'LL SKATE ALONG INSIDE THE CLOCK.
I WONDER WHAT THE TIME IS, ETHEL?
IT'S FIVE MINUTES TO TWO, MADAM!
EEK!
SHRIEK!
LATER -
ZOOM!
HELP!
HILL TERRACE
JEWELLER
TIME TO GET MY BEARINGS. GOOD! - I'LL SOON BE HOME!
SALE OF TRAVELLING CLOCKS
JEWELLER
SALE OF TRAVELLING CLOCKS
HOW'S THIS FOR A TRAVELLING CLOCK, GENTS?
WHAT? - AARGH!
WHIZZ!
AH, ALMOST THERE!
HEH! HEH! THANK GOODNESS THE GATE WAS OPEN!
THUD!
OOYAH!
ER, HELLO, DAD! CAN I HAVE THAT MONEY FOR THE CINEMA, NOW?
CRASH!
THUMP!
GRR! THAT'S GRANDPA'S CLOCK! I MEANT YOU TO COLLECT OUR OWN GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK FROM THE JEWELLER, WHERE IT WAS BEING REPAIRED! HOW ARE WE GOING TO KNOW THE TIME NOW?
I KNOW WHAT THE TIME IS, DAD-
- IT'S TIME I WASN'T HERE!
GRR!

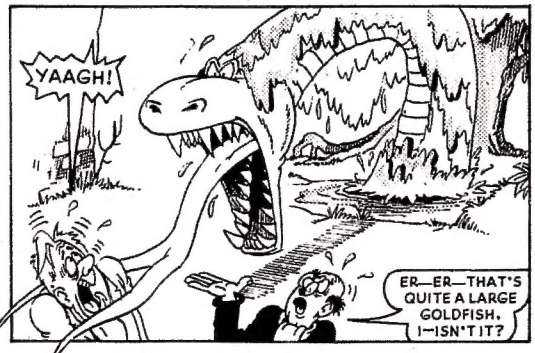
CLASSIC TOPPER
GHASTLY MANOR
I HOPE SOMEBODY BUYS THIS PLACE SOON—I CAN'T STAND IT MUCH LONGER!
FOR SALE
THIS IS MISTER FEAR, OWNER OF GHASTLY MANOR.

HOUSE FOR SALE, EH? IT COULD BE JUST WHAT I WANT.
FOR SALE
I—I'M SURE IT IS, SIR. COME AND LOOK ROUND. BRING YOUR CHEQUE BOOK.

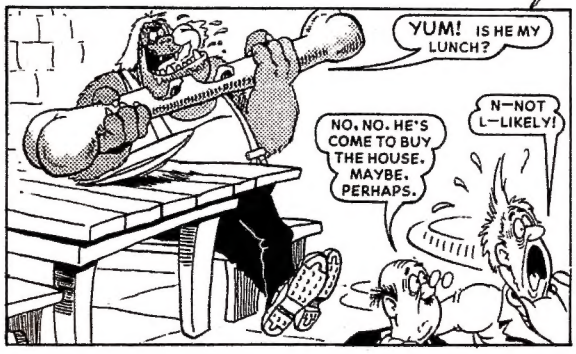

ERK!
ER—D—DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT. IT'S—ER—JUST MY DOG.

INTERESTING OLD TREE, THAT. WHAT KIND IS IT?

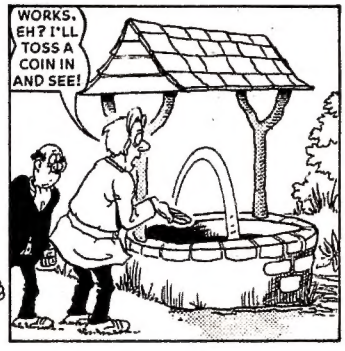

WAH!
BOO-HOO!
A WEEPING WILLOW!
SOB!
WAIL!

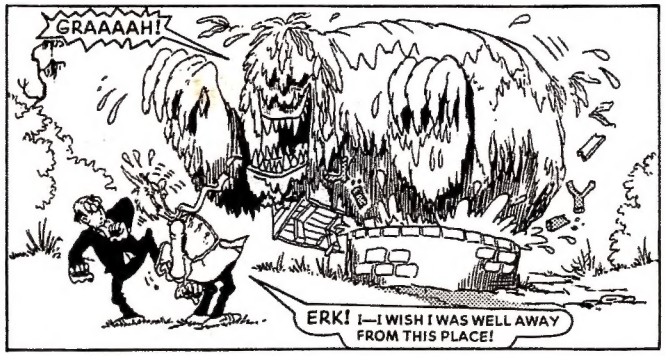

YAAGH!
ER—ER—THAT'S QUITE A LARGE GOLDFISH, I—ISN'T IT?

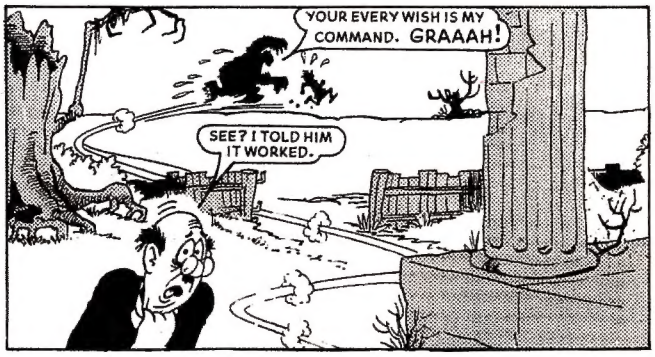
I—I DON'T THINK I WANT TO BUY—
WAIT! YOU HAVEN'T SEEN INSIDE YET!


YUM! IS HE MY LUNCH?
N—NOT L—LIKELY!
NO, NO. HE'S COME TO BUY THE HOUSE. MAYBE. PERHAPS.

H—HOLD ON, SIR! L—LOOK! THIS HOUSE HAS A WISHING WELL THAT WORKS!

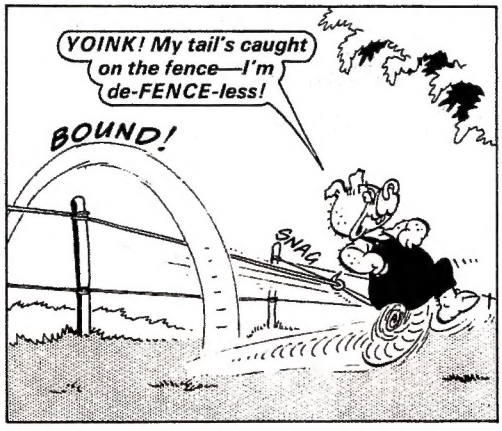

WORKS, EH? I'LL TOSS A COIN IN AND SEE!

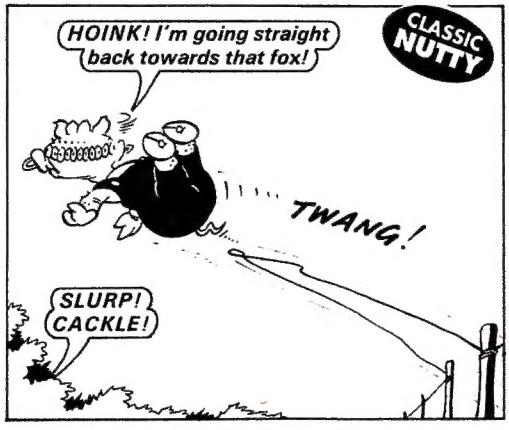

GRAAAAH!
ERK! I—I WISH I WAS WELL AWAY FROM THIS PLACE!


YOUR EVERY WISH IS MY COMMAND. GRAAAH!
SEE? I TOLD HIM IT WORKED.

PIG TALES
POPPA
MOMMA
PIGGLES

SNURFLE! SNARFLE!
WHIMPER! The nasty fox is after me.


YOINK! My tail's caught on the fence—I'm de-FENCE-less!
BOUND!
SNAG


HOINK! I'm going straight back towards that fox!
CLASSIC NUTTY
TWANG!
SLURP! CACKLE!

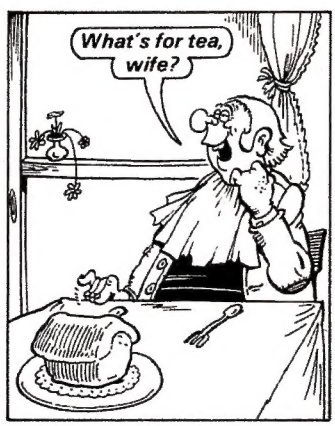
BIFF!
PHEW! I think that fox has had enough of me.

I can't always be so lucky. I wish I was something other than a pig—a hound, maybe!

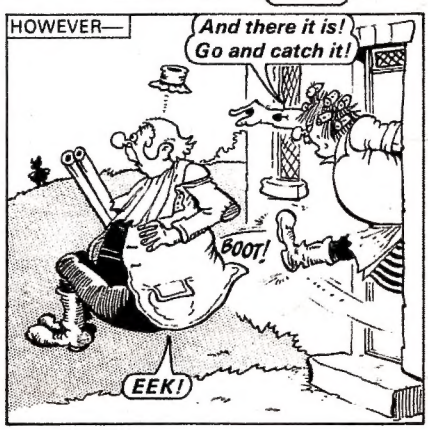
Hounds get to chase foxes.

BUT—
I say! Keep moving, hound. The dashed fox is escaping.
Hmm! Hounds chase foxes ALL day—that's no life.

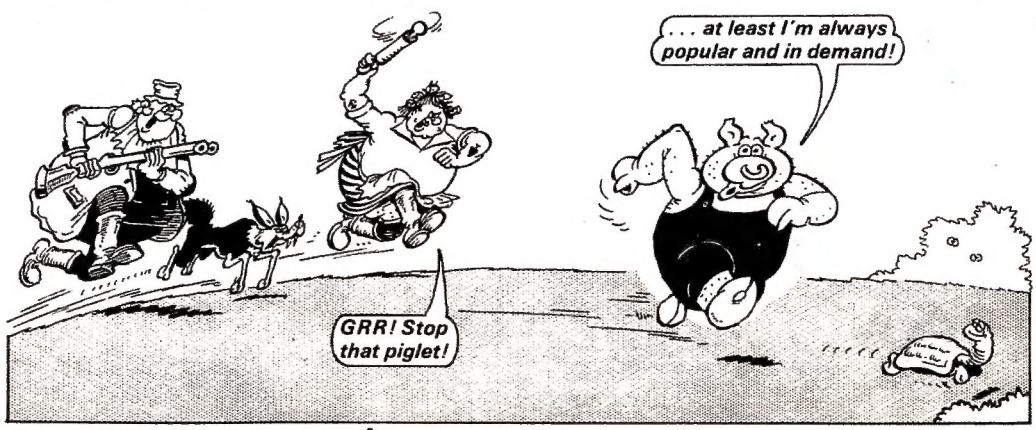
UGH!
I wish I was Farmer. He's got a really easy life.
YAWN! It's been a hard day.

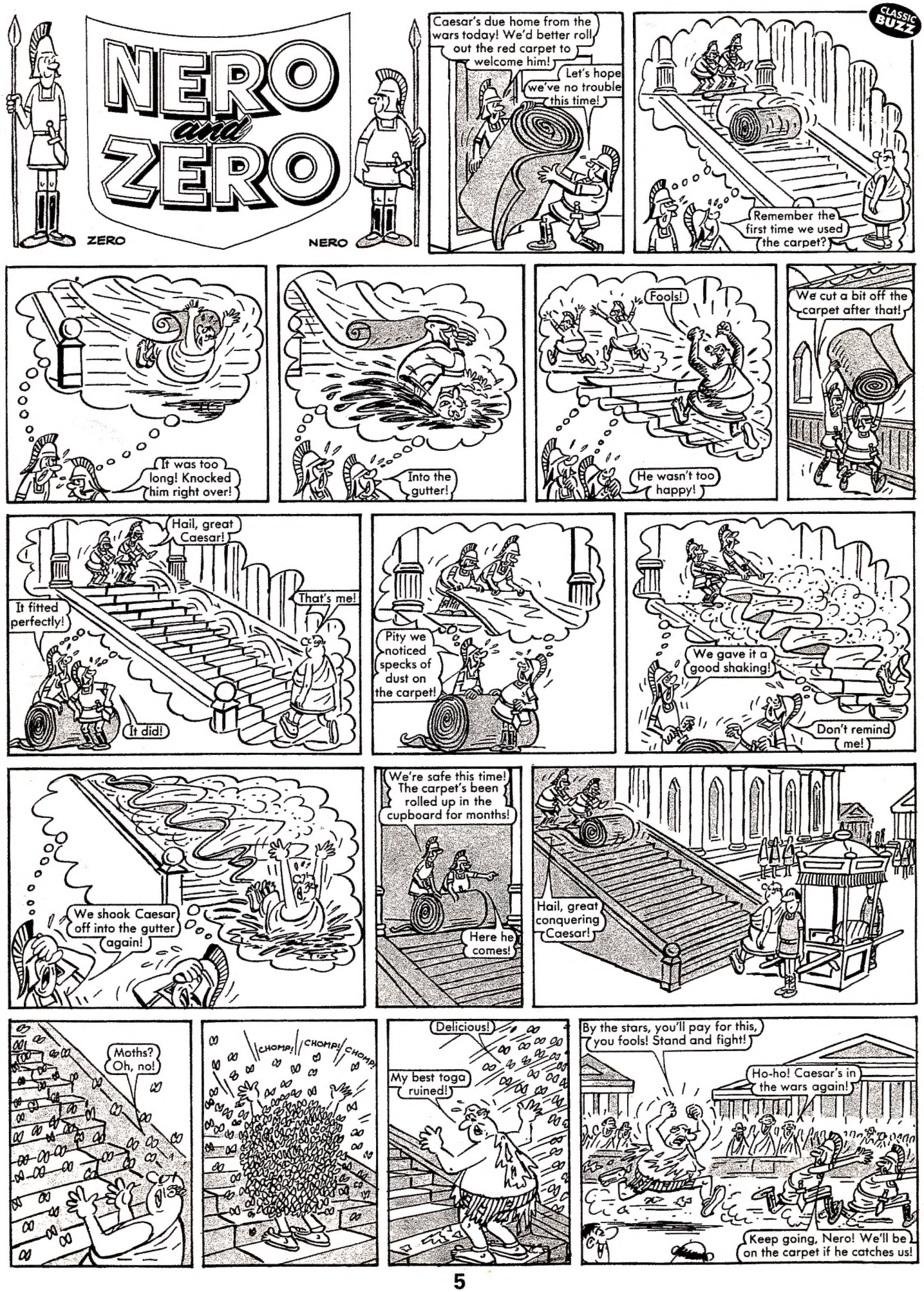

What's for tea, wife?

BACON!
HM! GOOD!


HOWEVER—
And there it is! Go and catch it!
BOOT!
EEK!

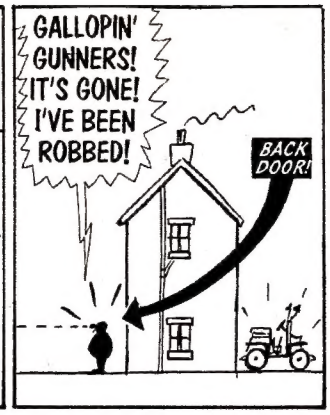
I think I'll stick to being a pig . . .


GRR! Stop that piglet!
. . . at least I'm always popular and in demand!

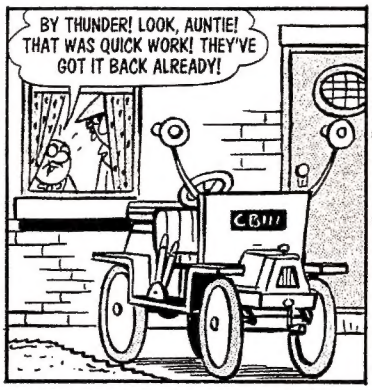

NERO and ZERO
ZERO
NERO
Caesar's due home from the wars today! We'd better roll out the red carpet to welcome him!
Let's hope we've no trouble this time!
CLASSIC BUZZ
Remember the first time we used the carpet?
It was too long! Knocked him right over!
Into the gutter!
Fools!
He wasn't too happy!
We cut a bit off the carpet after that!
Hail, great Caesar!
It fitted perfectly!
That's me!
It did!
Pity we noticed specks of dust on the carpet!
We gave it a good shaking!
Don't remind me!
We shook Caesar off into the gutter again!
We're safe this time! The carpet's been rolled up in the cupboard for months!
Here he comes!
Hail, great conquering Caesar!
Moths? Oh, no!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
Delicious!
My best toga ruined!
By the stars, you'll pay for this, you fools! Stand and fight!
Ho-ho! Caesar's in the wars again!
Keep going, Nero! We'll be on the carpet if he catches us!

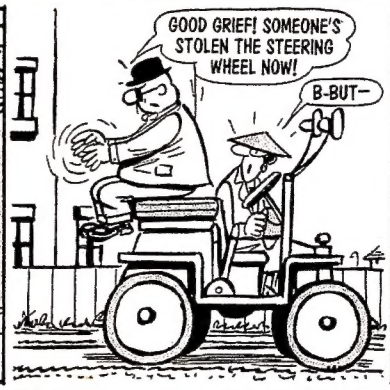
Colonel BLINK

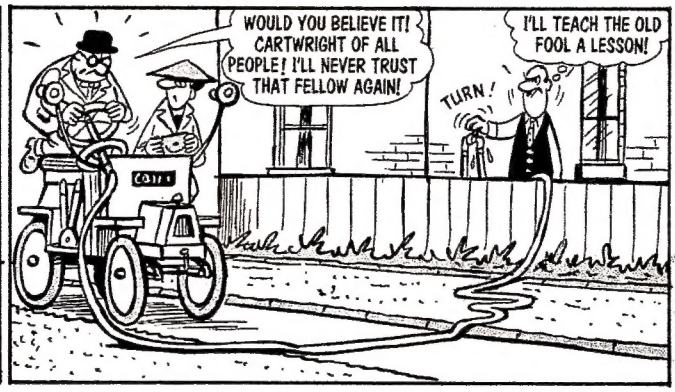
CLASSIC BEEZER

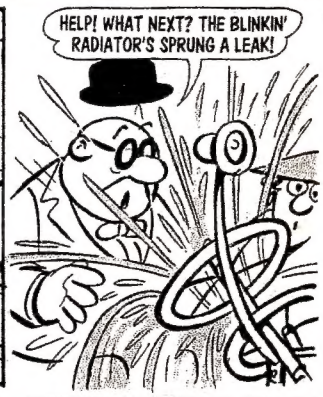


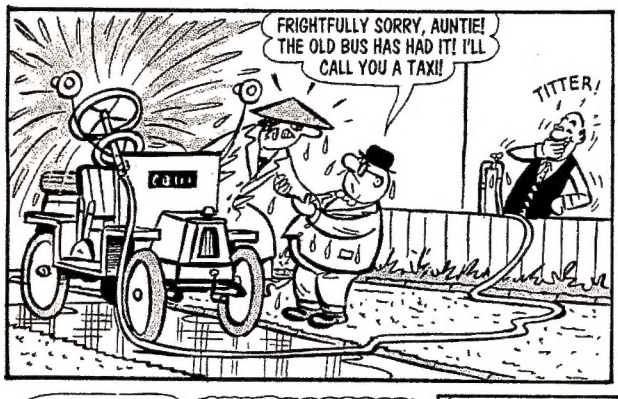
HELLO! HELLO! POLICE? YOU CADS HAVE BEEN SLEEPING AGAIN! MY CAR'S BEEN STOLEN! SEND A MAN ROUND STRAIGHTAWAY! I WANT MY CAR! AT ONCE!









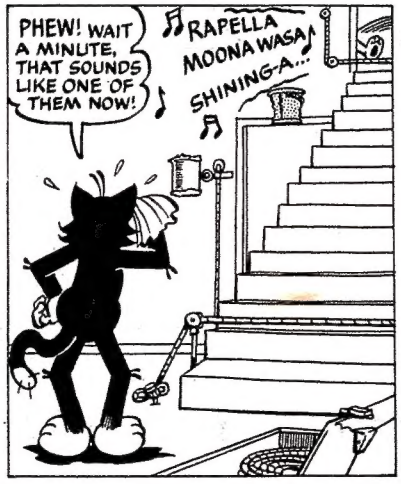


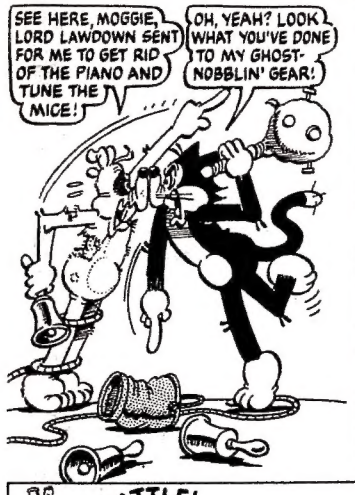
PUSS and BOOTS

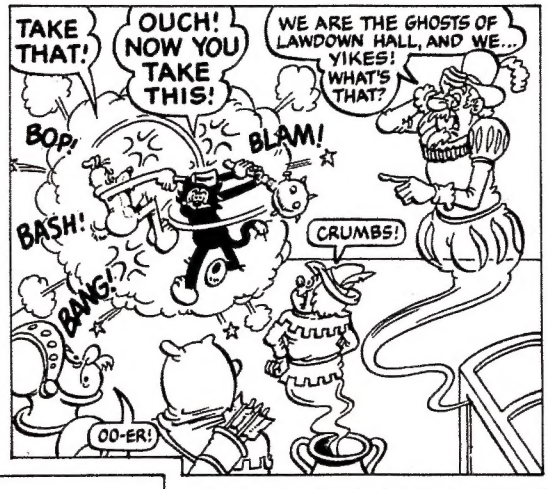
THEY FIGHT LIKE CAT AND DOG

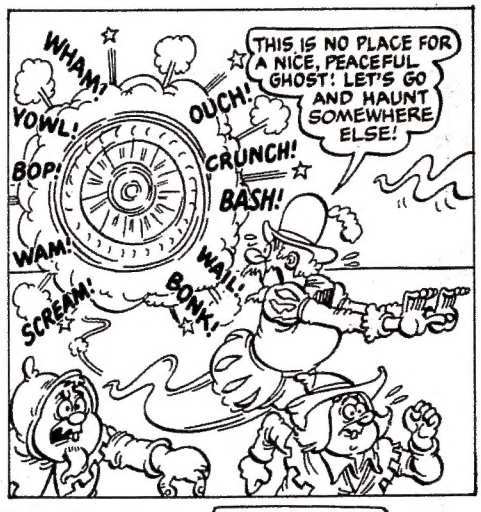
I WANT YOU TO CLEAR ALL THE GHOSTS AND SPOOKS OUT OF LAWDOWN HALL! THEY'RE SCARING MY DEAR WIFE, LADY LAWDOWN!
CLASSIC SPARKY
BUT OF COURSE, YOUR LARDSHOP! THEY HAVEN'T A GHOST OF A CHANCE! YUK! YUK!
GHOST HUNTERS LTD.

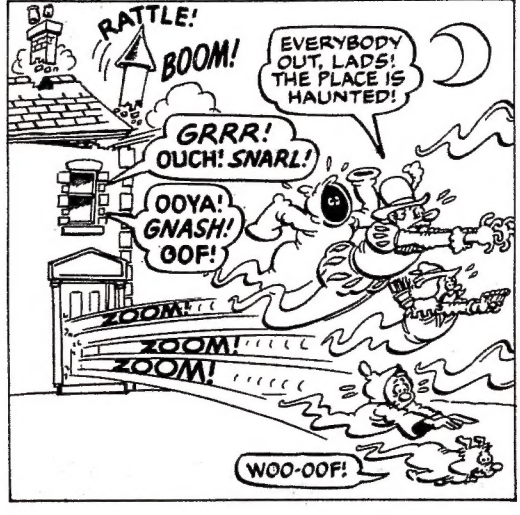
I'M OFF TO BED, LADDIE! REMEMBER, THEY'LL COME OUT AT MIDNIGHT!
YES, YOUR LOUDSHEEP, I'M SETTING UP MY PUSS PATENT SPOOK-SPLATTERING KIT!

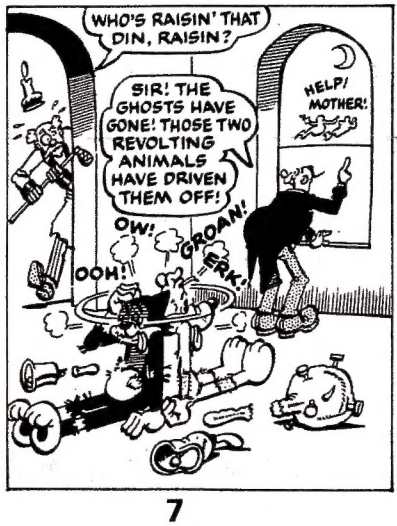



SEE HERE, MOGGIE, LORD LAWDOWN SENT FOR ME TO GET RID OF THE PIANO AND TUNE THE MICE!
OH, YEAH? LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY GHOST-NOBBLIN' GEAR!







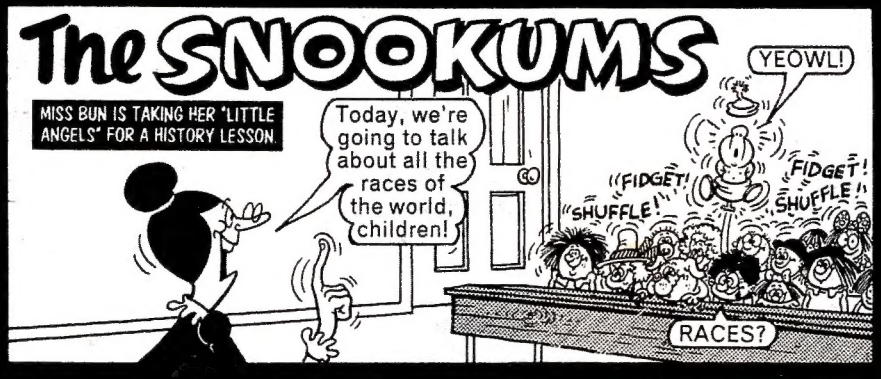


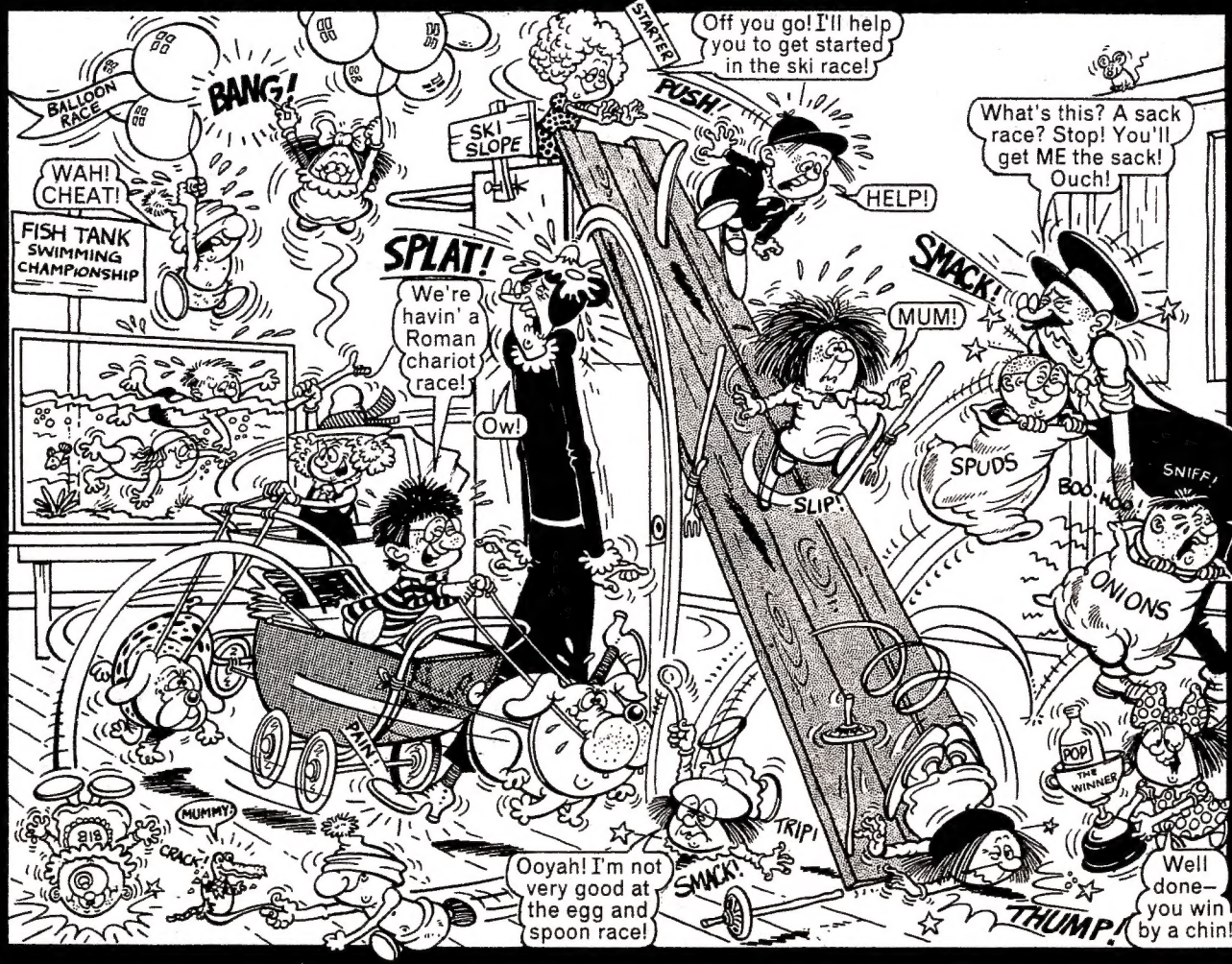
WELL DONE, MY FURRY FRIENDS!
SEE THAT FIST? HAVE A GOOD CLOSE LOOK!
BLAM!
BONK!
IT'S NICE TO GET PAID FOR DUFFIN' YOU UP, MOGGIE, BUT HERE'S A FREE SAMPLE FOR NOTHIN'!

SKOOLDAZE

CLASSIC CRACKER

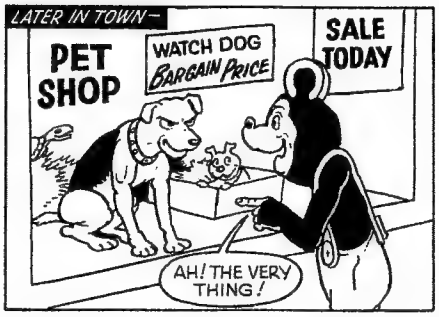
The SNOOKUMS

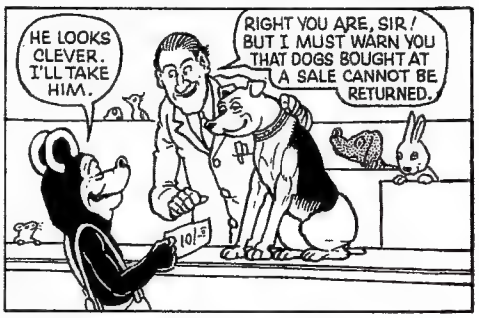


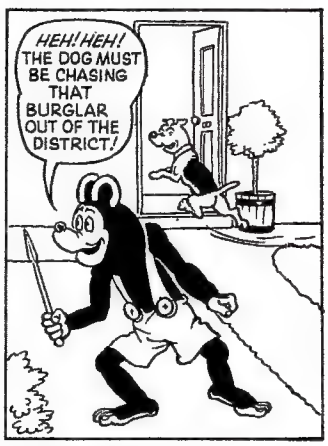


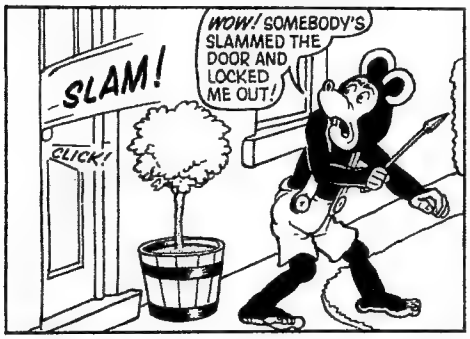
The Beano
EVERY THURSDAY
CLASSIC BEANO

BIFFO THE BEAR

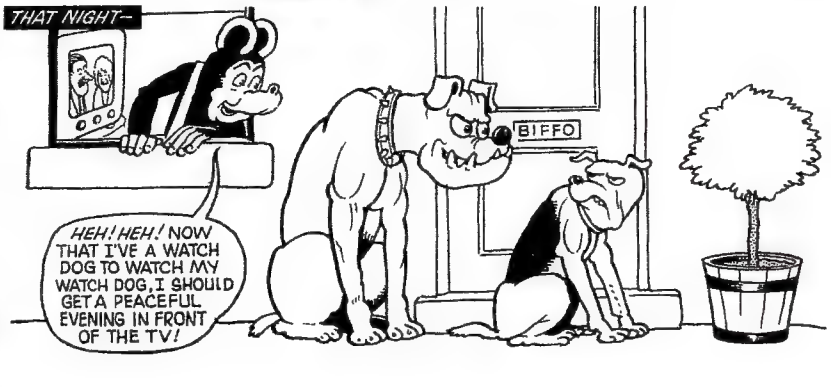


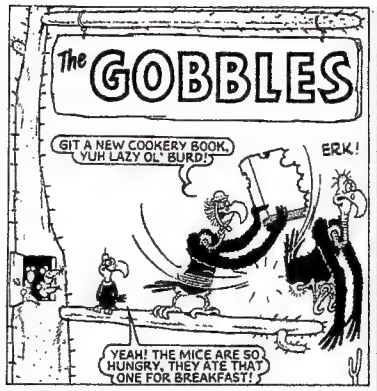


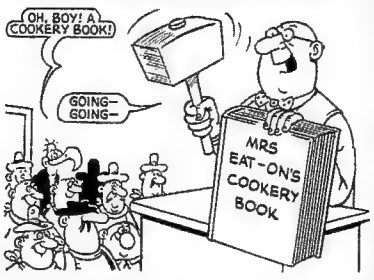


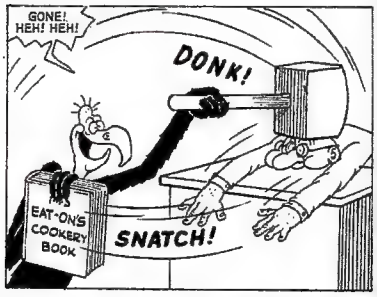


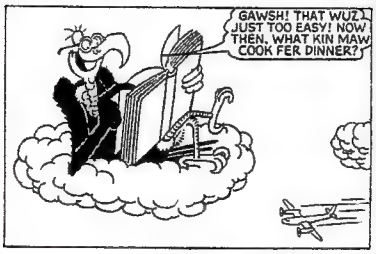
SO, IN THE MORNING, AFTER THE LOCKSMITH HAS BEEN—
BIFFO HERE. I WANT ANOTHER WATCH DOG.... YES, YOU HEARD—ANOTHER WATCH DOG—THE BIGGEST ONE YOU'VE GOT!











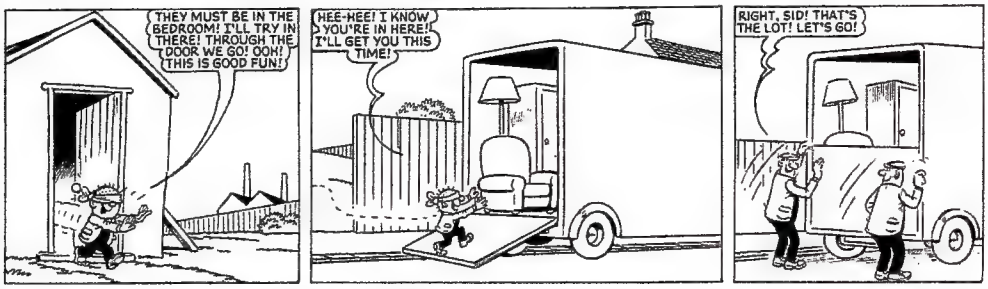
THERE'S A PESKY FINE BUNCH O' RECIPES IN HERE! WE COULD HAVE-ER-SPAGHETTI SOUP, RHUBARB RAVIOLI, BANANA BOLOGNESE, SAUSAGE SUNDAE--

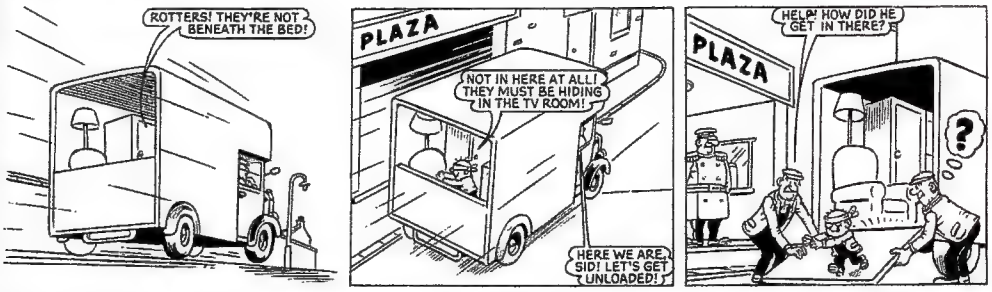
CLASSIC BEEZER

The BANANA BUNCH

Z-ZOOM! OOH! JUST MISSED THAT BIG FACTORY CHIMNEY!
HOW DO WE GET RID OF HIM, BRAINY?
YEAH! WE DON'T WANT HIM TO COME TO THE PICTURES WITH US AND SPOIL EVERYTHING AS USUAL! NOW, LISTEN! WE'LL PLAY AT BLIND MAN'S BUFF...

OOH! THANKS FOR LETTING ME BE THE BLIND MAN FIRST, BRAINY!
THAT'S OKAY, DOPEY! HEH! HEH!
WINK!
I'M COMING TO GET YOU!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS! WE'RE AWAY TO THE PICTURES! HEE-HEE! AND HE CAN'T SEE US!
GOT YOU! OH, NO! IT'S JUST THE CHAIR! BUT I'LL FIND YOU! JUST YOU WATCH!


THEY MUST BE IN THE BEDROOM! I'LL TRY IN THERE! THROUGH THE DOOR WE GO! OOH! THIS IS GOOD FUN!
HEE-HEE! I KNOW YOU'RE IN HERE!! I'LL GET YOU THIS TIME!
RIGHT, SID! THAT'S THE LOT! LET'S GO!


ROTTERS! THEY'RE NOT BENEATH THE BED!
PLAZA
NOT IN HERE AT ALL! THEY MUST BE HIDING IN THE TV ROOM!
HERE WE ARE, SID! LET'S GET UNLOADED!
PLAZA
HELP! HOW DID HE GET IN THERE?
?

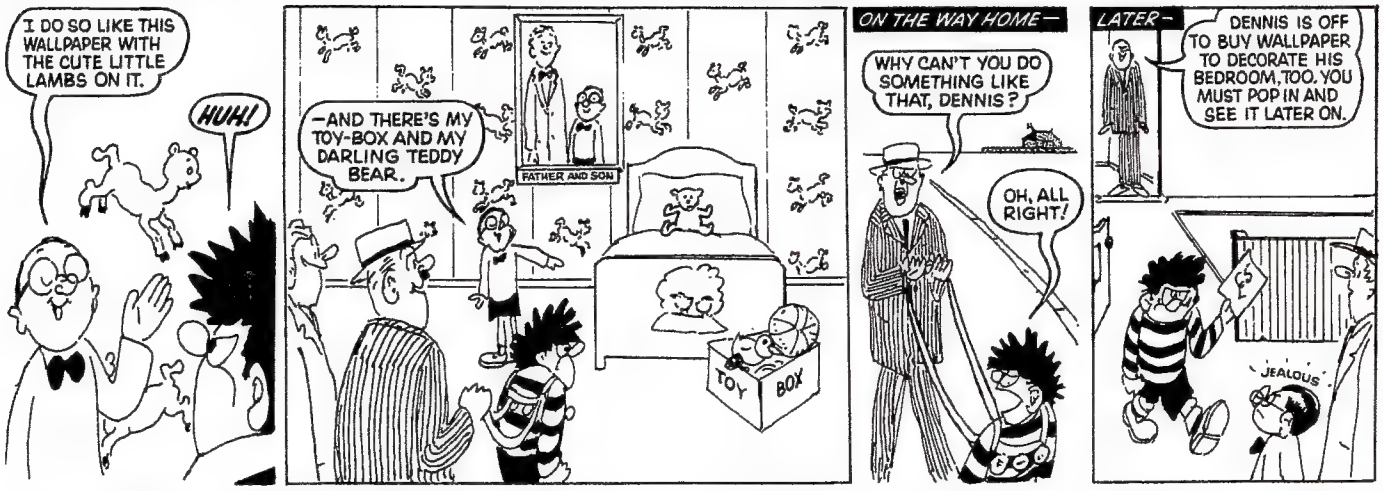
HEH! HEH! YOU MUST ADMIT THAT WAS A BRILLIANT IDEA OF MINE! DOPEY'LL NEVER FIND US IN HERE!
SUDDENLY-
?
BRISTLY HAIR! BIG SPECS! YEP! I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! YOU'RE BRAINY!
YIPPEE! I WAS RIGHT!
DOPEY!
I GOT YOU, BRAINY, SO NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO BE THE BLIND MAN! OOH! I LIKE THIS GAME!
HO! HO! NOW BRAINY WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE ANY OF THE PICTURE!

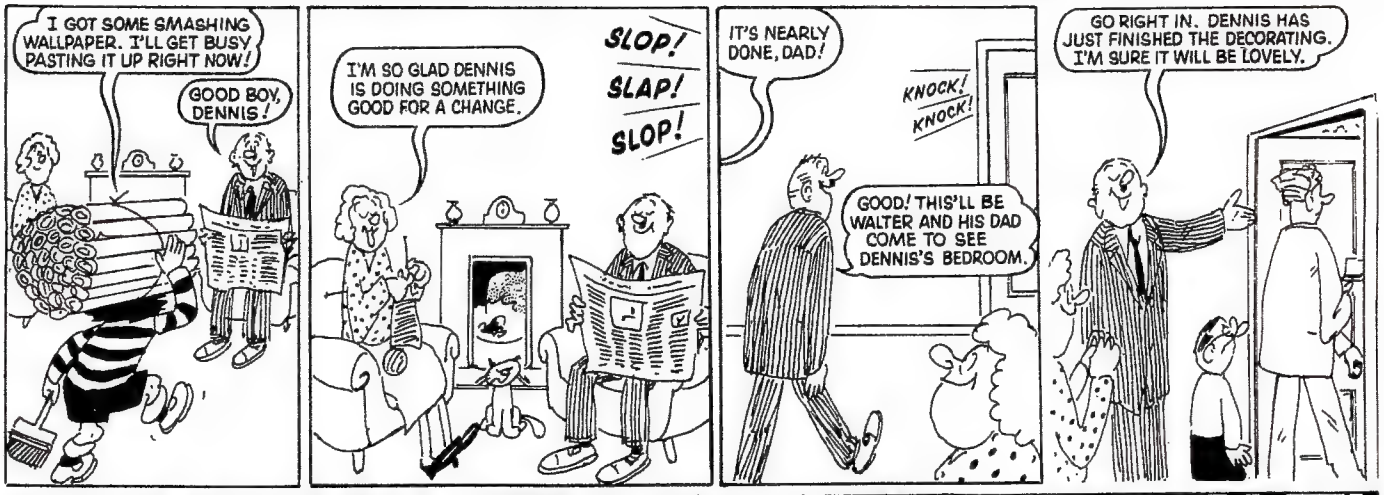
-OR MAYBE PEA PIE, MUTTON MASH, AND CARROT CUSTARD! SLURP! SLURP! SLURP!
SCORCH!
LOOK OUT, PAW! THE SUN'S SHINING THROUGH YOUR GLASSES AND BURNING THAT BOOK!

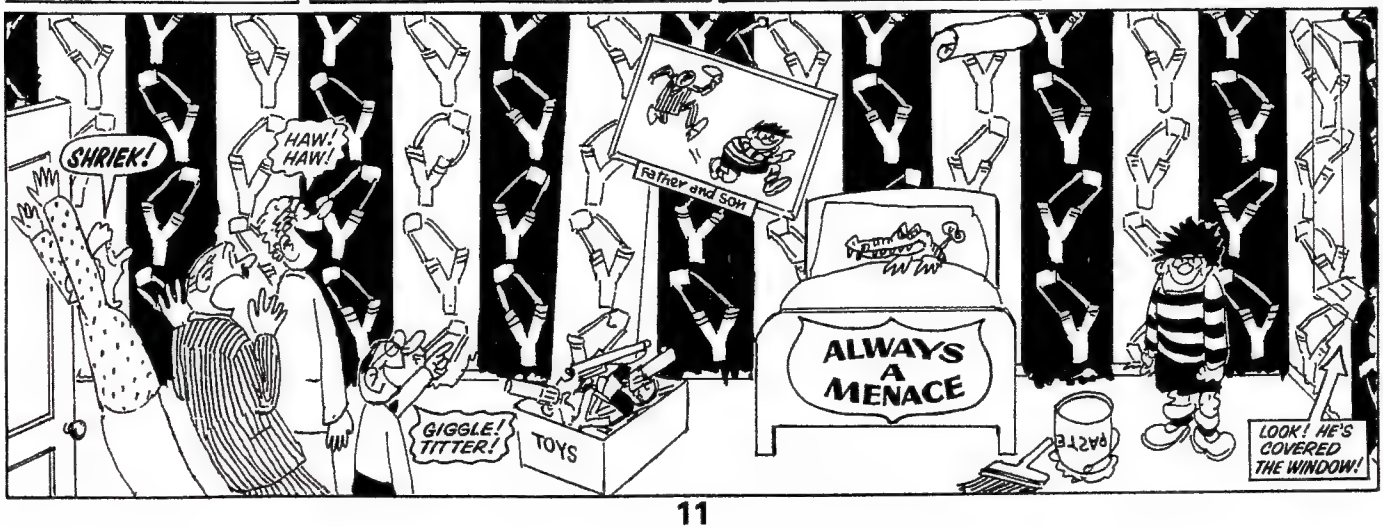
DENNIS THE MENACE

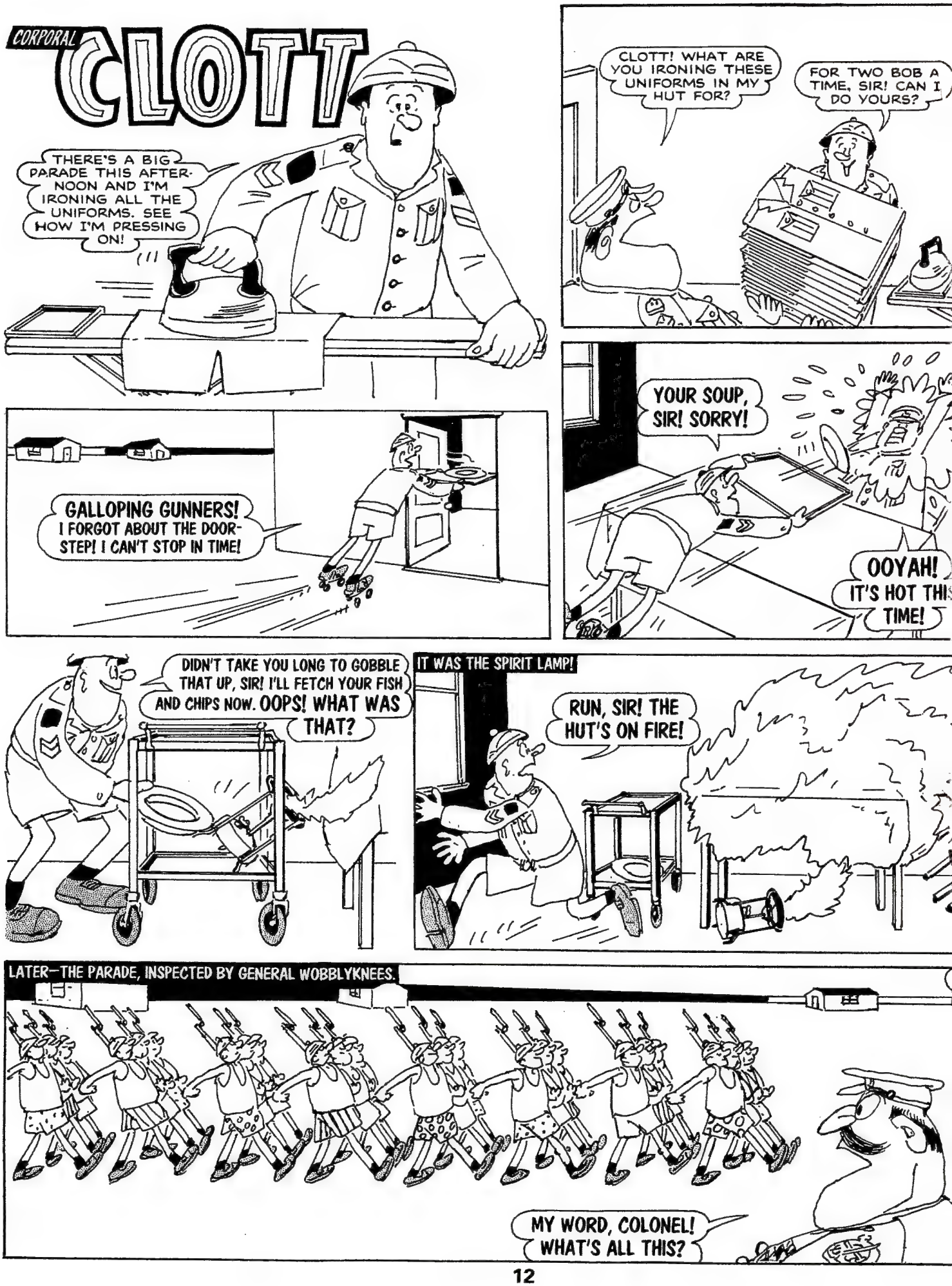
CLASSIC BEANO

I'M MAKING SURE YOU BEHAVE TODAY, MENACE!
WALTER AND HIS DAD.
TUG
TITTER!
COME ON IN, YOU TWO. I MUST SHOW YOU WALTER'S BEDROOM— HE DECORATED IT HIMSELF.
FATHER AND SON
VERY NICE INDEED!
PRIDE
BAH! IT'S SOPPY!


I DO SO LIKE THIS WALLPAPER WITH THE CUTE LITTLE LAMBS ON IT.
HUH!
—AND THERE'S MY TOY-BOX AND MY DARLING TEDDY BEAR.
FATHER AND SON
TOY BOX
ON THE WAY HOME—
WHY CAN'T YOU DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT, DENNIS?
OH, ALL RIGHT!
LATER—
DENNIS IS OFF TO BUY WALLPAPER TO DECORATE HIS BEDROOM, TOO. YOU MUST POP IN AND SEE IT LATER ON.
JEALOUS


I GOT SOME SMASHING WALLPAPER. I'LL GET BUSY PASTING IT UP RIGHT NOW!
GOOD BOY, DENNIS!
I'M SO GLAD DENNIS IS DOING SOMETHING GOOD FOR A CHANGE.
SLOP! SLAP! SLOP!
IT'S NEARLY DONE, DAD!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
GOOD! THIS'LL BE WALTER AND HIS DAD COME TO SEE DENNIS'S BEDROOM.
GO RIGHT IN. DENNIS HAS JUST FINISHED THE DECORATING. I'M SURE IT WILL BE LOVELY.




CORPORAL CLOTT
THERE'S A BIG PARADE THIS AFTERNOON AND I'M IRONING ALL THE UNIFORMS. SEE HOW I'M PRESSING ON!
CLOTT! WHAT ARE YOU IRONING THESE UNIFORMS IN MY HUT FOR?
FOR TWO BOB A TIME, SIR! CAN I DO YOURS?
GALLOPING GUNNERS! I FORGOT ABOUT THE DOORSTEP! I CAN'T STOP IN TIME!
YOUR SOUP, SIR! SORRY!
OOYAH! IT'S HOT THIS TIME!
DIDN'T TAKE YOU LONG TO GOBBLE THAT UP, SIR! I'LL FETCH YOUR FISH AND CHIPS NOW. OOPS! WHAT WAS THAT?
IT WAS THE SPIRIT LAMP!
RUN, SIR! THE HUT'S ON FIRE!
LATER—THE PARADE, INSPECTED BY GENERAL WOBBLYKNEES.
MY WORD, COLONEL! WHAT'S ALL THIS?

NO, YOU WON'T! BUT YOU CAN FETCH MY DINNER— NOW! THIS VERY INSTANT!

TEN MINUTES LATER CLOTT RETURNS.

SORRY, SIR, BUT THE COOK-HOUSE IS SO FAR AWAY IT JUST GETS COLD.

THIS SOUP'S COLD! TAKE IT AWAY AND BRING A HOT LOT!

CLEVER CLOTT, THAT'S ME! WITH THESE SKATES ON I'LL BE SO QUICK THAT THE SOUP WON'T HAVE TIME TO COOL!

WHY WEREN'T YOU BORN WITH BRAINS, CLOTT?

TERRIBLY SORRY, SIR! PITY IT WAS TOMATO SOUP, EH?

HERE'S THE ANSWER —A SPIRIT LAMP UNDER THE PLATE OF SOUP TO KEEP IT WARM!

SOUP, SIR, PIPING HOT!

WELL DONE, CLOTT! SERVE IT UP—I'M FAMISHED!

YOU HAM-FISTED FOOL, CLOTT!

OH, MOTHER! ALL THE UNIFORMS I WAS IRONING IN YOUR HUT ARE BEING BURNED!

FOOL! IDIOT! CLOT!

ER-WELL- THE MEN ARE WEARING THEIR NEW TROPICAL KIT, SIR! YOU SEE, IT'S FAR TOO HOT FOR THEM TO WEAR UNIFORMS!

HOPE HE BELIEVES THAT!

TIP TOP TAILORS

WE'VE GOT NEW UNIFORMS OUT OF THE TAILORS!

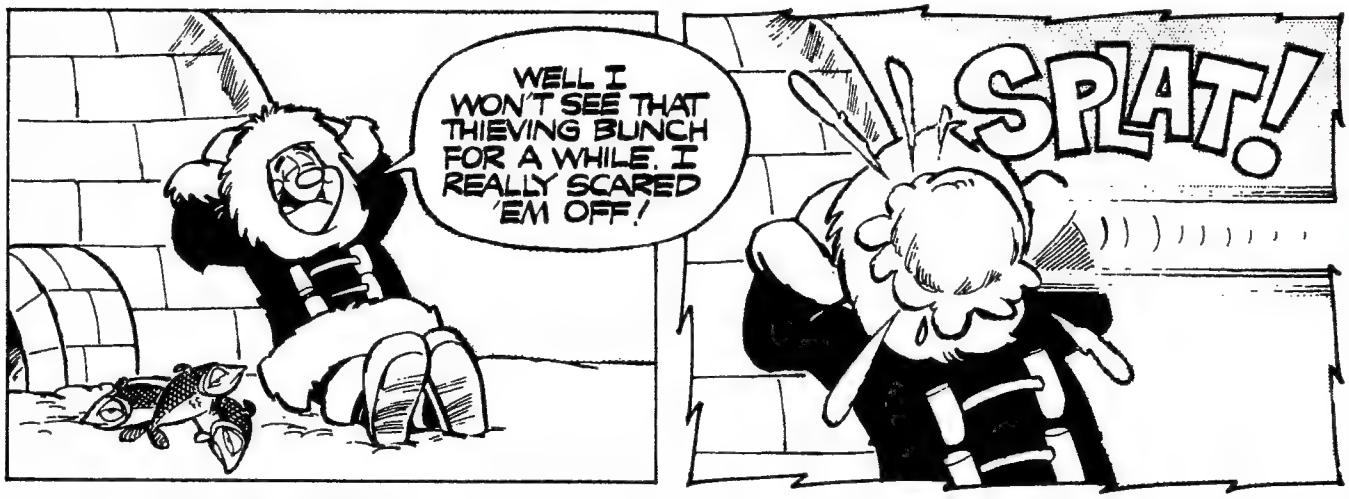
THE BILL, CORPORAL! YOUR COLONEL SAID YOU'D BE GLAD TO SETTLE THE BILL. IF YOU DIDN'T HE MUTTERED SOMETHING ABOUT LETTING THE MEN SETTLE WITH YOU!

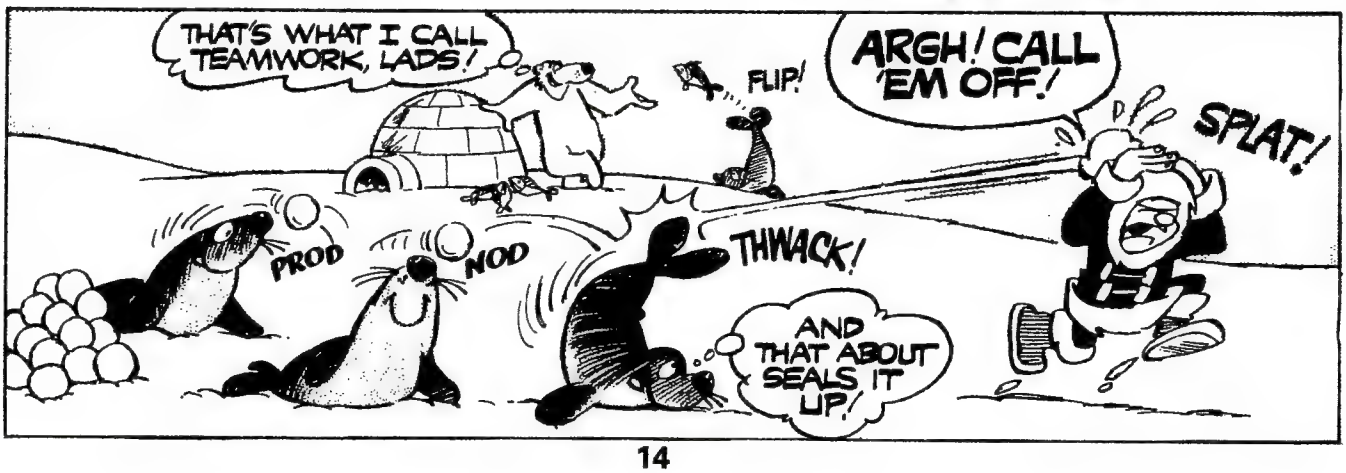
I'LL HAVE TO ROB A BANK!

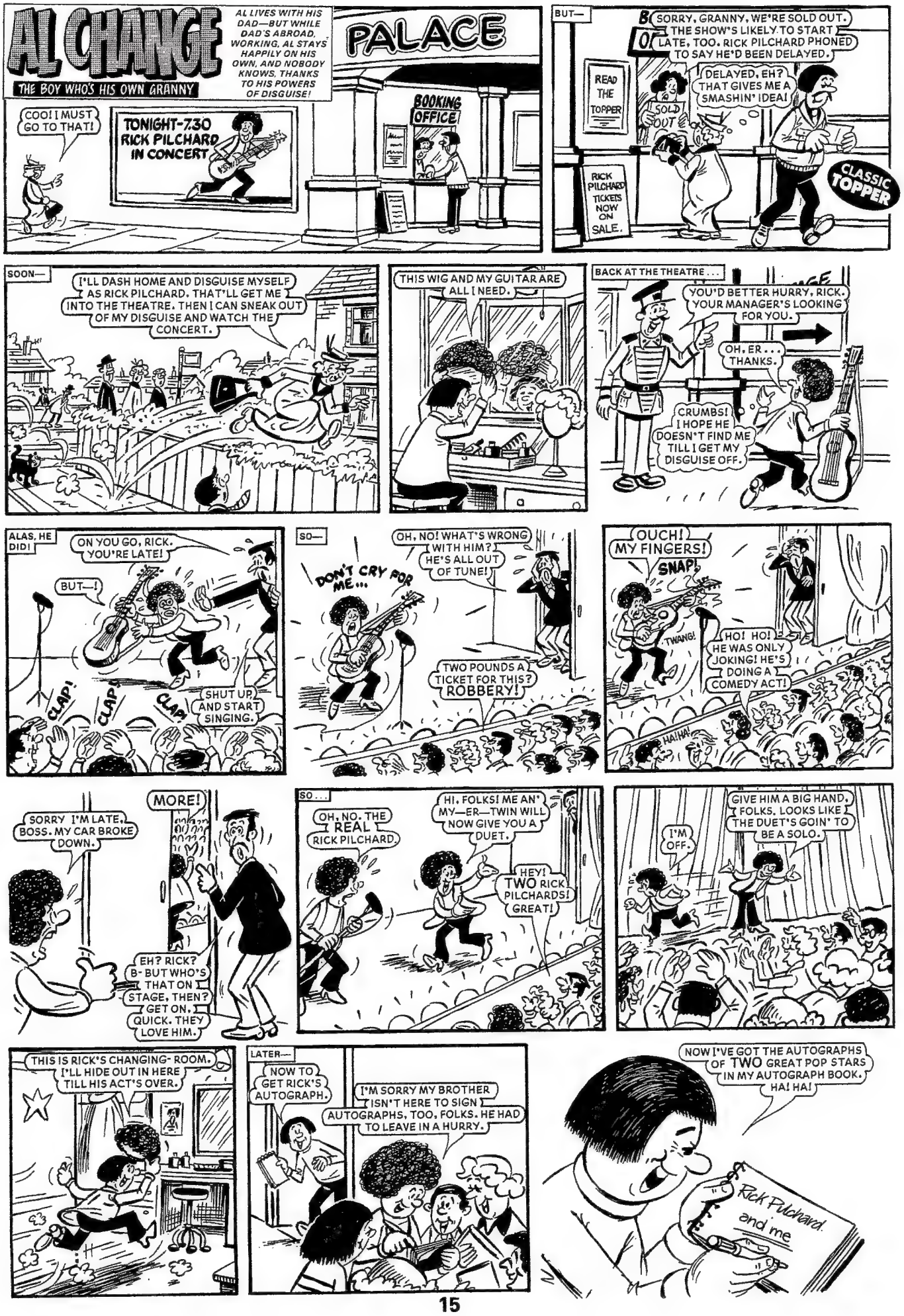
BILL £352

BUBBA AND THE BEAR

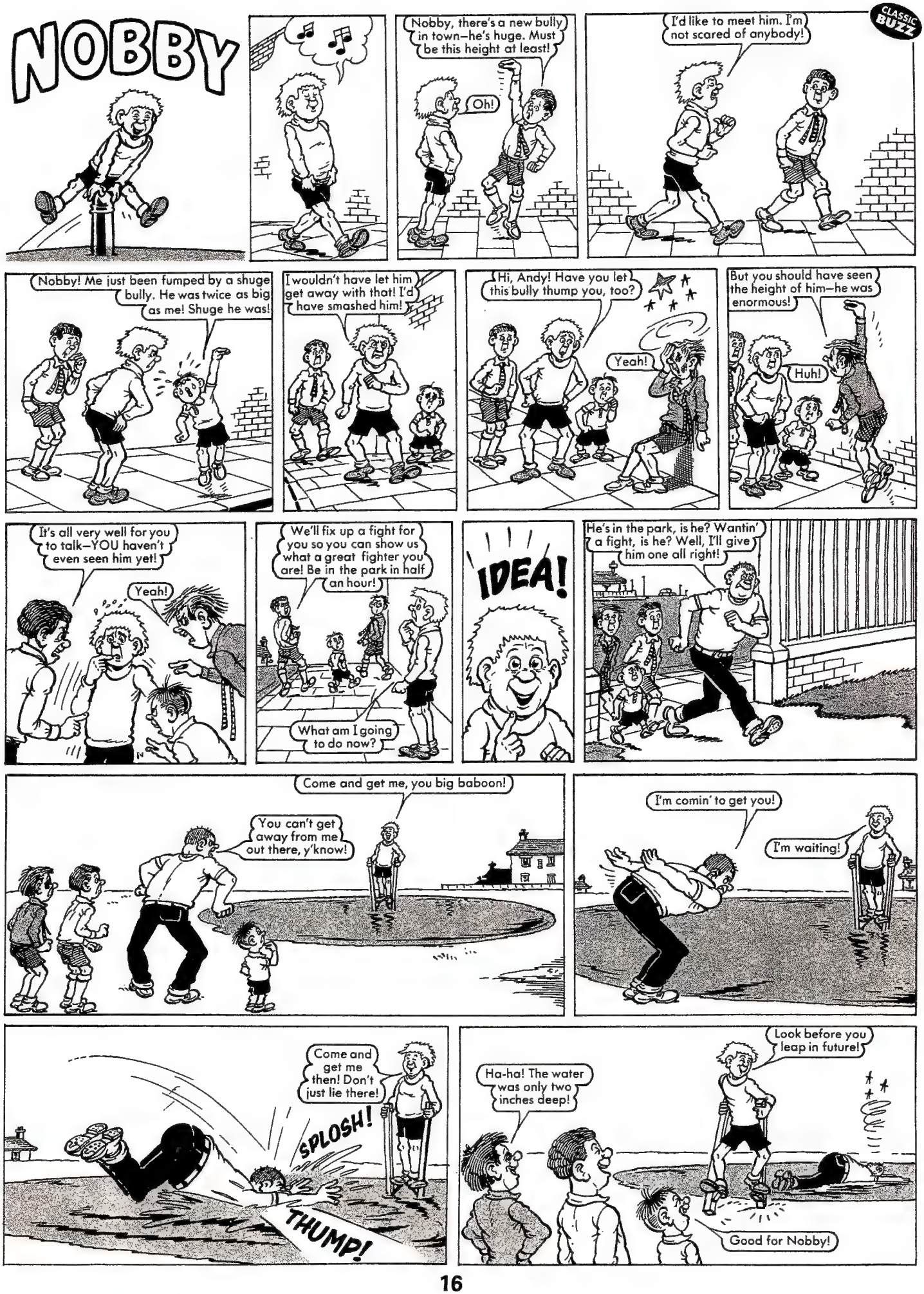
BLAM!
AND YOU LOT — HOP IT!
HEH-HEH! THAT'LL KEEP THOSE FISH-POACHING PESTS AWAY!
BUBBA'S GETTING A BIT GREEDY. I THINK IT'S TIME WE JOINED FORCES AND TAUGHT HIM A LESSON.
IT'S GOT MY SEAL OF APPROVAL!
GOOD IDEA!

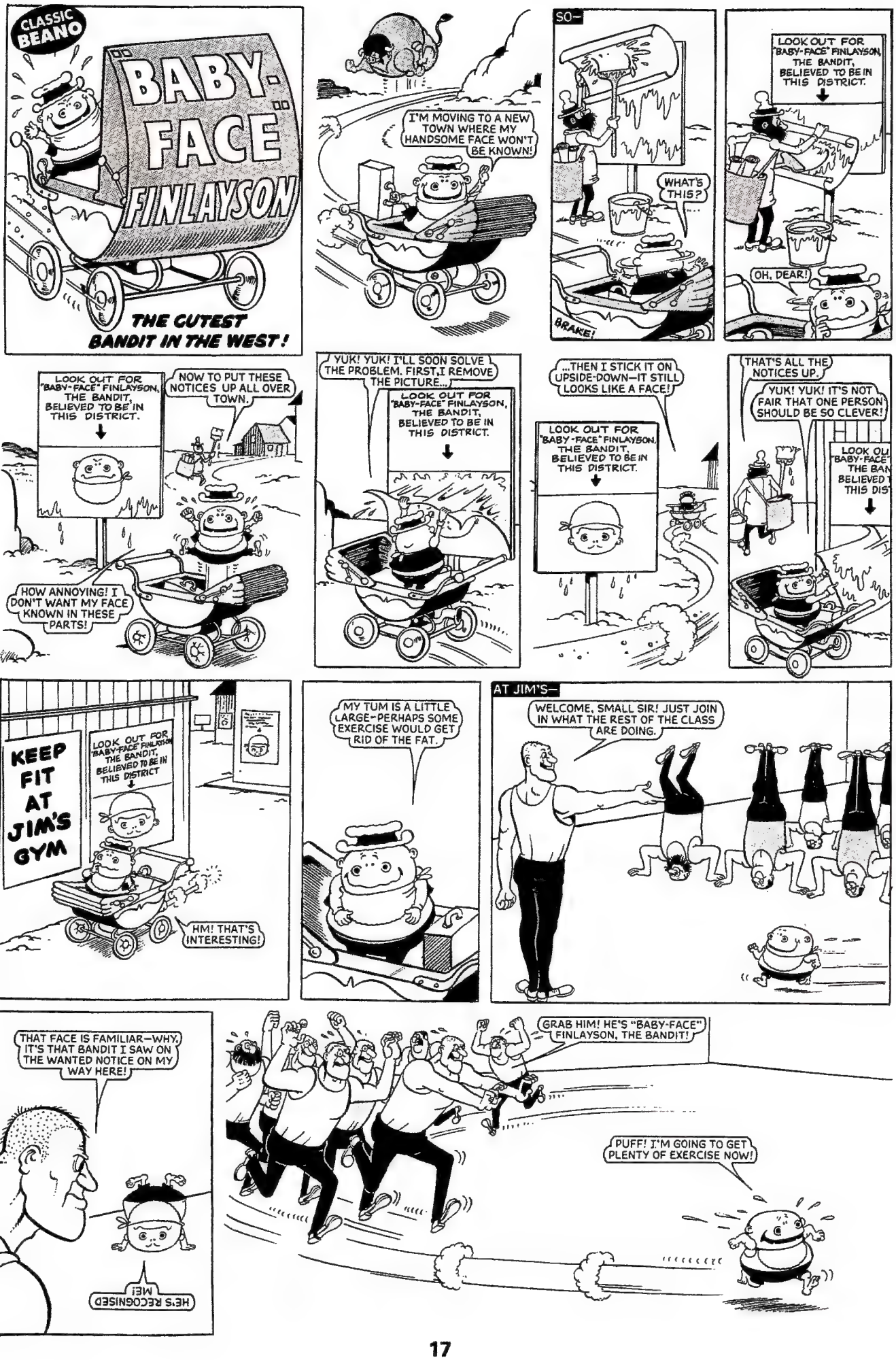





AL CHANGE
THE BOY WHO'S HIS OWN GRANNY
AL LIVES WITH HIS DAD—BUT WHILE DAD'S ABROAD, WORKING, AL STAYS HAPPILY ON HIS OWN, AND NOBODY KNOWS, THANKS TO HIS POWERS OF DISGUISE!
PALACE
BOOKING OFFICE
COO! I MUST GO TO THAT!
TONIGHT-7.30 RICK PILCHARD IN CONCERT
BUT—
SORRY, GRANNY, WE'RE SOLD OUT. THE SHOW'S LIKELY TO START LATE, TOO. RICK PILCHARD PHONED TO SAY HE'D BEEN DELAYED.
READ THE TOPPER
SOLD OUT
DELAYED, EH? THAT GIVES ME A SMASHIN' IDEA!
RICK PILCHARD TICKETS NOW ON SALE.
CLASSIC TOPPER
SOON—
I'LL DASH HOME AND DISGUISE MYSELF AS RICK PILCHARD. THAT'LL GET ME INTO THE THEATRE. THEN I CAN SNEAK OUT OF MY DISGUISE AND WATCH THE CONCERT.
THIS WIG AND MY GUITAR ARE ALL I NEED.
BACK AT THE THEATRE...
YOU'D BETTER HURRY, RICK. YOUR MANAGER'S LOOKING FOR YOU.
OH, ER... THANKS.
CRUMBS! I HOPE HE DOESN'T FIND ME TILL I GET MY DISGUISE OFF.
ALAS, HE DID!
ON YOU GO, RICK. YOU'RE LATE!
BUT—!
CLAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
SHUT UP AND START SINGING.
SO—
OH, NO! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? HE'S ALL OUT OF TUNE!
DON'T CRY FOR ME...
TWO POUNDS A TICKET FOR THIS? ROBBERY!
OUCH! MY FINGERS!
SNAP!
TWANG!
HO! HO! HE WAS ONLY JOKING! HE'S DOING A COMEDY ACT!
HA! HA!
SORRY I'M LATE, BOSS. MY CAR BROKE DOWN.
MORE!
EH? RICK? B-BUT WHO'S THAT ON STAGE, THEN?
GET ON, QUICK. THEY LOVE HIM.
SO...
OH, NO. THE REAL RICK PILCHARD.
HI, FOLKS! ME AN' MY—ER—TWIN WILL NOW GIVE YOU A DUET.
HEY! TWO RICK PILCHARDS! GREAT!
I'M OFF.
GIVE HIM A BIG HAND, FOLKS. LOOKS LIKE THE DUET'S GOIN' TO BE A SOLO.
THIS IS RICK'S CHANGING-ROOM. I'LL HIDE OUT IN HERE TILL HIS ACT'S OVER.
LATER—
NOW TO GET RICK'S AUTOGRAPH.
I'M SORRY MY BROTHER ISN'T HERE TO SIGN AUTOGRAPHS, TOO, FOLKS. HE HAD TO LEAVE IN A HURRY.
NOW I'VE GOT THE AUTOGRAPHS OF TWO GREAT POP STARS IN MY AUTOGRAPH BOOK. HA! HA!
Rick Pilchard and me

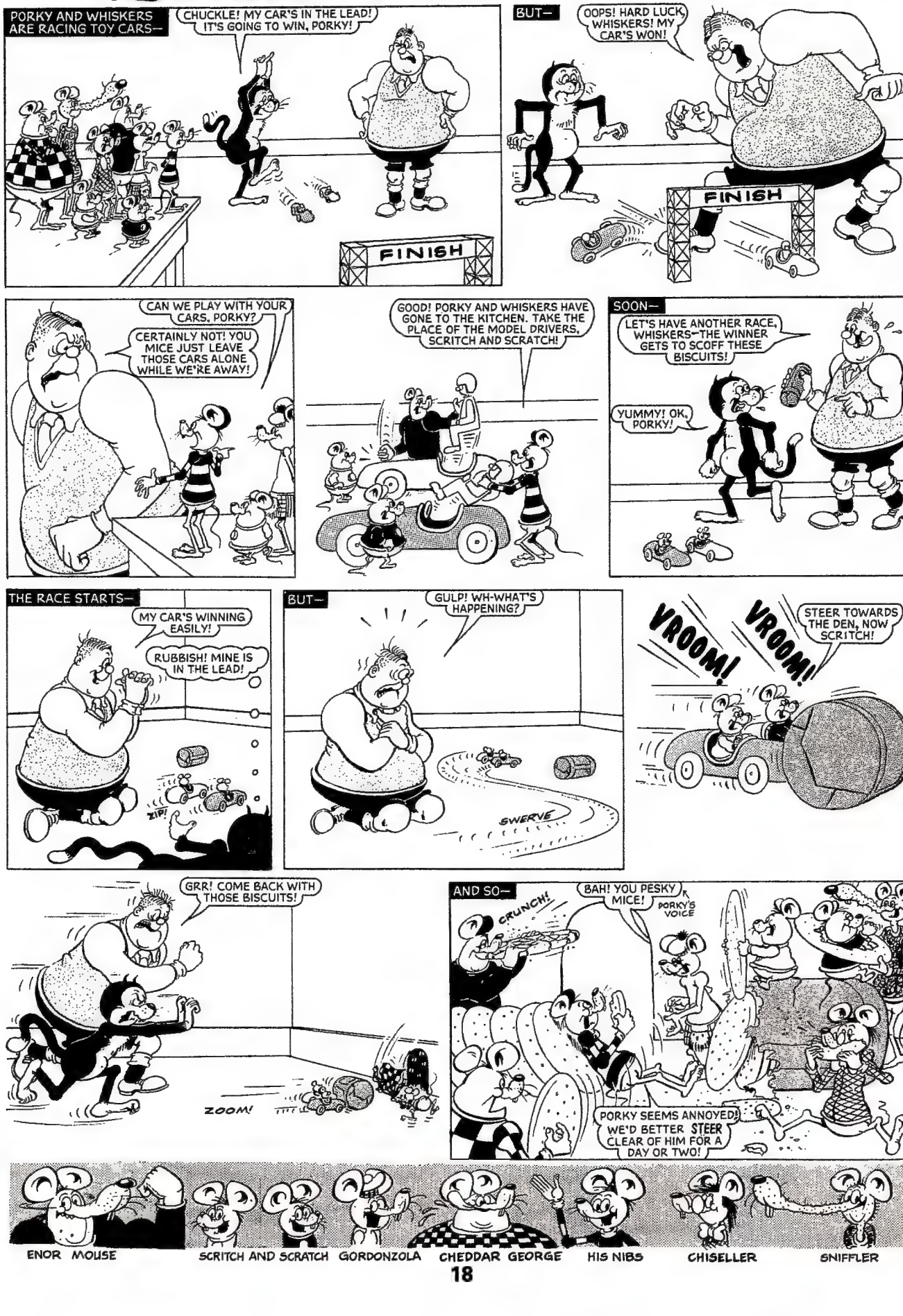
NOBBY


Nobby, there's a new bully in town—he's huge. Must be this height at least!
Oh!
I'd like to meet him. I'm not scared of anybody!
Nobby! Me just been fumped by a shuge bully. He was twice as big as me! Shuge he was!
I wouldn't have let him get away with that! I'd have smashed him!
Hi, Andy! Have you let this bully thump you, too?
Yeah!
But you should have seen the height of him—he was enormous!
Huh!
It's all very well for you to talk—YOU haven't even seen him yet!
Yeah!
We'll fix up a fight for you so you can show us what a great fighter you are! Be in the park in half an hour!
What am I going to do now?
IDEA!
He's in the park, is he? Wantin' a fight, is he? Well, I'll give him one all right!
Come and get me, you big baboon!
You can't get away from me out there, y'know!
I'm comin' to get you!
I'm waiting!
Come and get me then! Don't just lie there!
SPLOSH!
THUMP!
Ha-ha! The water was only two inches deep!
Look before you leap in future!
Good for Nobby!

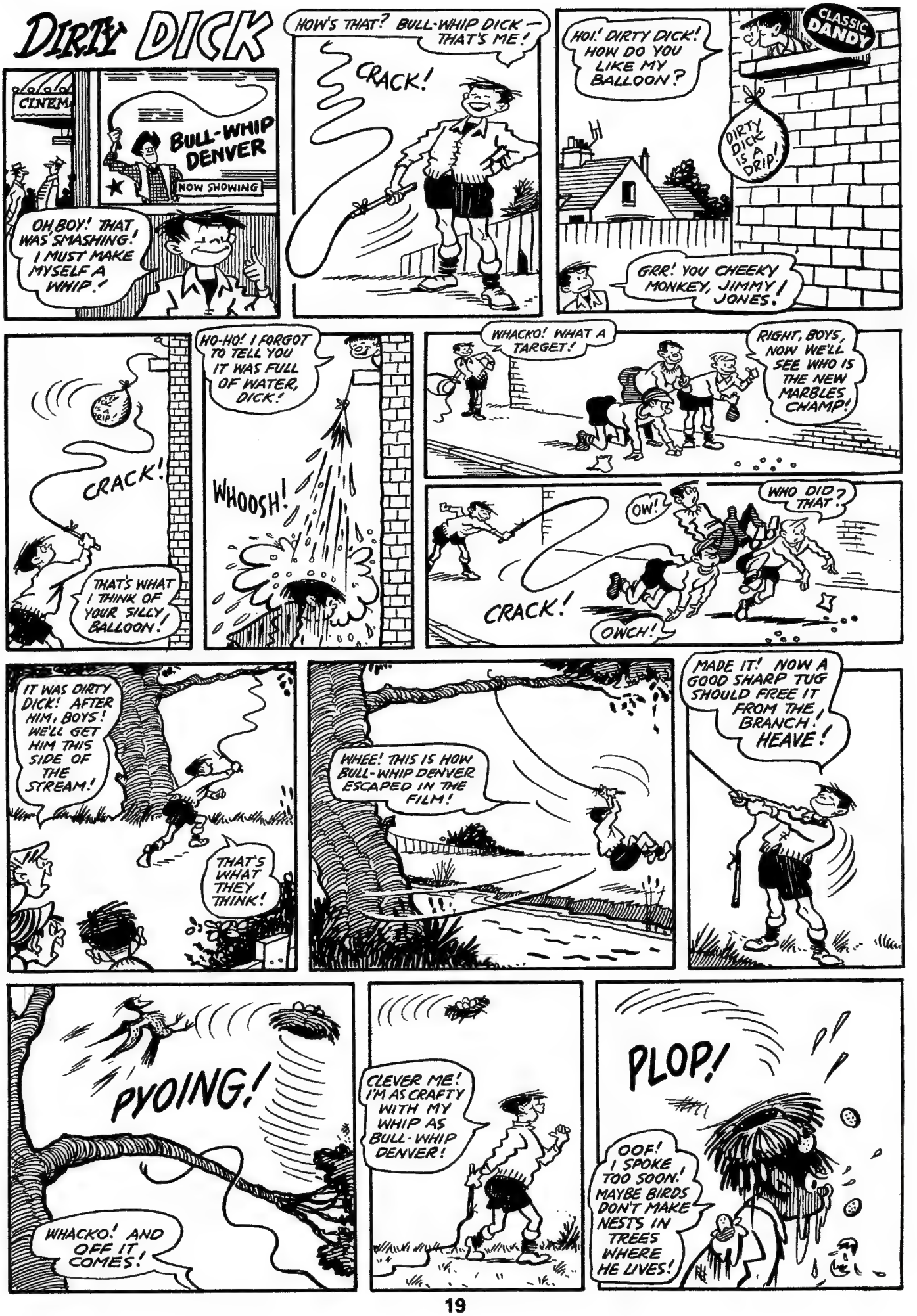

CLASSIC BEANO
BABY-FACE FINLAYSON
THE CUTEST BANDIT IN THE WEST!
I'M MOVING TO A NEW TOWN WHERE MY HANDSOME FACE WON'T BE KNOWN!
SO—
WHAT'S THIS?
BRAKE!
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
OH, DEAR!
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
NOW TO PUT THESE NOTICES UP ALL OVER TOWN.
HOW ANNOYING! I DON'T WANT MY FACE KNOWN IN THESE PARTS!
YUK! YUK! I'LL SOON SOLVE THE PROBLEM. FIRST, I REMOVE THE PICTURE...
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
...THEN I STICK IT ON UPSIDE-DOWN—IT STILL LOOKS LIKE A FACE!
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT.
THAT'S ALL THE NOTICES UP.
YUK! YUK! IT'S NOT FAIR THAT ONE PERSON SHOULD BE SO CLEVER!
KEEP FIT AT JIM'S GYM
LOOK OUT FOR "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT, BELIEVED TO BE IN THIS DISTRICT
HM! THAT'S INTERESTING!
MY TUM IS A LITTLE LARGE—PERHAPS SOME EXERCISE WOULD GET RID OF THE FAT.
AT JIM'S—
WELCOME, SMALL SIR! JUST JOIN IN WHAT THE REST OF THE CLASS ARE DOING.
THAT FACE IS FAMILIAR—WHY, IT'S THAT BANDIT I SAW ON THE WANTED NOTICE ON MY WAY HERE!
HE'S RECOGNISED ME!
GRAB HIM! HE'S "BABY-FACE" FINLAYSON, THE BANDIT!
PUFF! I'M GOING TO GET PLENTY OF EXERCISE NOW!

CLASSIC BEANO

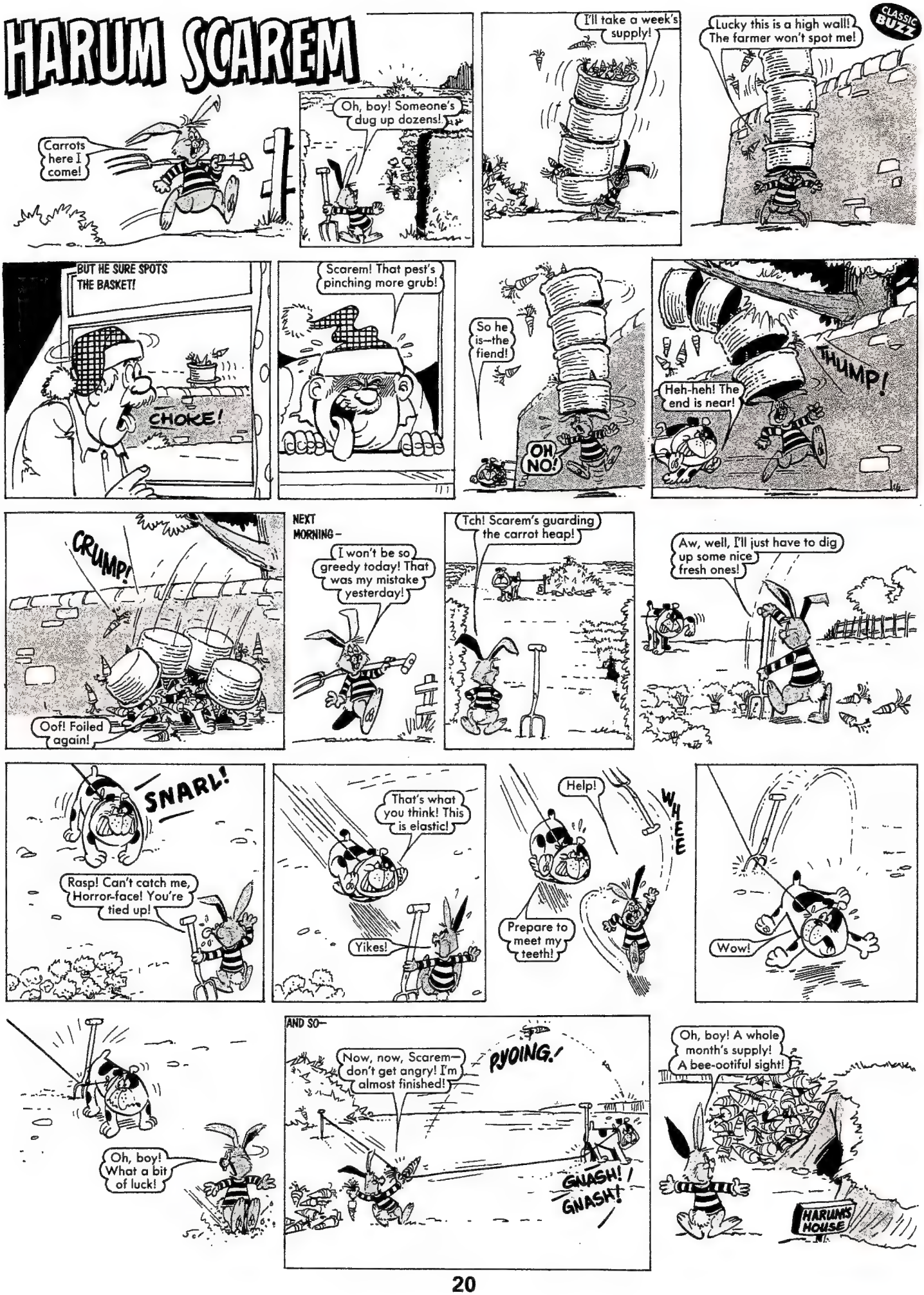
THE NIBBLERS

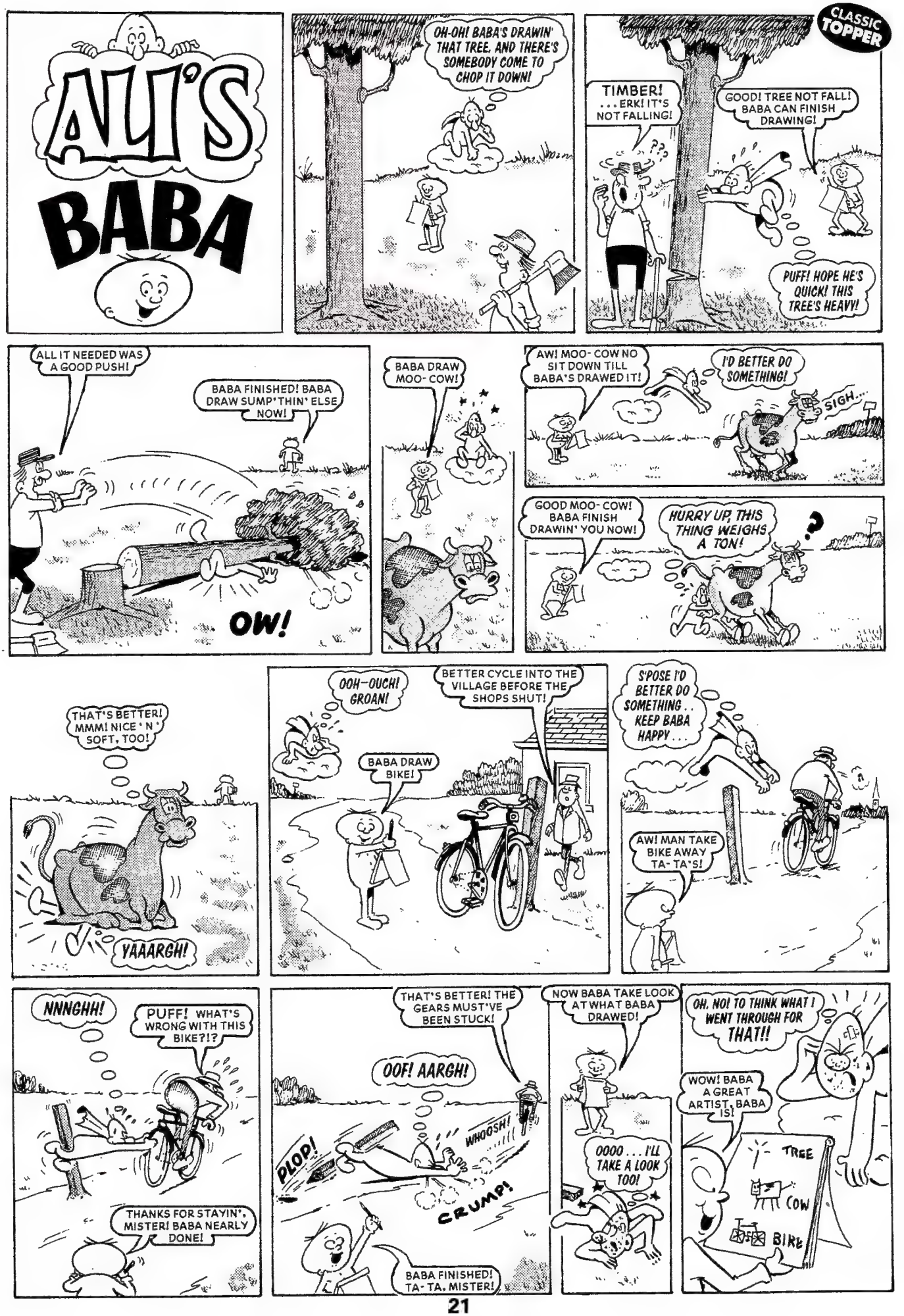

PORKY AND WHISKERS ARE RACING TOY CARS—
CHUCKLE! MY CAR'S IN THE LEAD! IT'S GOING TO WIN, PORKY!
FINISH
BUT—
OOPS! HARD LUCK, WHISKERS! MY CAR'S WON!
FINISH
CAN WE PLAY WITH YOUR CARS, PORKY?
CERTAINLY NOT! YOU MICE JUST LEAVE THOSE CARS ALONE WHILE WE'RE AWAY!
GOOD! PORKY AND WHISKERS HAVE GONE TO THE KITCHEN. TAKE THE PLACE OF THE MODEL DRIVERS, SCRITCH AND SCRATCH!
SOON—
LET'S HAVE ANOTHER RACE, WHISKERS—THE WINNER GETS TO SCOFF THESE BISCUITS!
YUMMY! OK, PORKY!
THE RACE STARTS—
MY CAR'S WINNING EASILY!
RUBBISH! MINE IS IN THE LEAD!
ZIP!
BUT—
GULP! WH-WHAT'S HAPPENING?
SWERVE
VROOM!
VROOM!
STEER TOWARDS THE DEN, NOW SCRITCH!
GRR! COME BACK WITH THOSE BISCUITS!
ZOOM!
AND SO—
CRUNCH!
BAH! YOU PESKY MICE!
PORKY'S VOICE
PORKY SEEMS ANNOYED! WE'D BETTER STEER CLEAR OF HIM FOR A DAY OR TWO!
ENOR MOUSE
SCRITCH AND SCRATCH
GORDONZOLA
CHEDDAR GEORGE
HIS NIBS
CHISELLER
SNIFFLER

DIRTY DICK

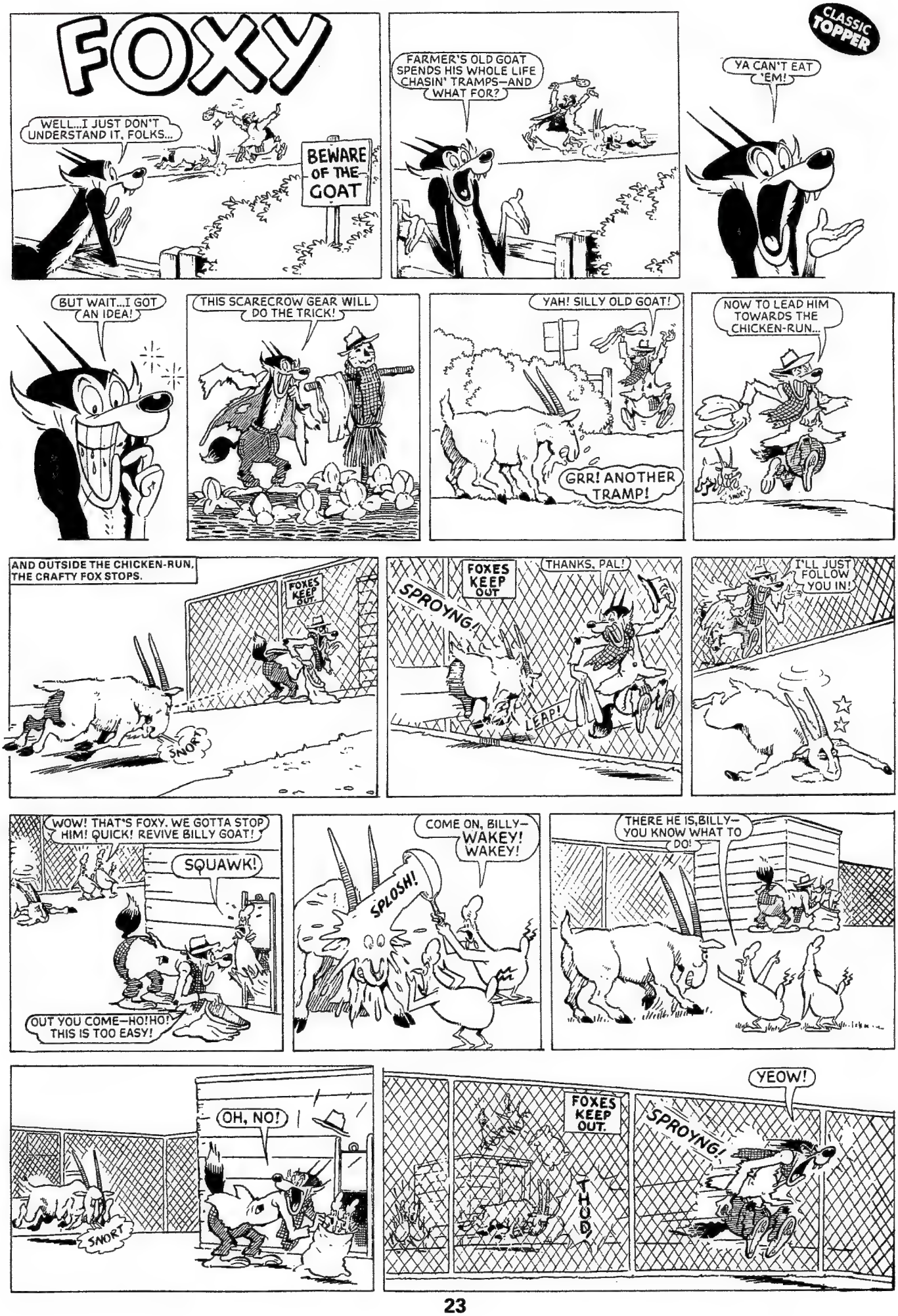

CINEMA
BULL-WHIP DENVER
NOW SHOWING
OH, BOY! THAT WAS SMASHING! I MUST MAKE MYSELF A WHIP!
HOW'S THAT? BULL-WHIP DICK — THAT'S ME!
CRACK!
HOI! DIRTY DICK! HOW DO YOU LIKE MY BALLOON?
CLASSIC DANDY
DIRTY DICK IS A DRIP!
GRR! YOU CHEEKY MONKEY, JIMMY JONES!
CRACK!
THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOUR SILLY BALLOON!
HO-HO! I FORGOT TO TELL YOU IT WAS FULL OF WATER, DICK!
WHOOSH!
WHACKO! WHAT A TARGET!
RIGHT, BOYS, NOW WE'LL SEE WHO IS THE NEW MARBLES CHAMP!
CRACK!
OW!
WHO DID? THAT?
OWCH!
IT WAS DIRTY DICK! AFTER HIM, BOYS! WE'LL GET HIM THIS SIDE OF THE STREAM!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!
WHEE! THIS IS HOW BULL-WHIP DENVER ESCAPED IN THE FILM!
MADE IT! NOW A GOOD SHARP TUG SHOULD FREE IT FROM THE BRANCH! HEAVE!
PYOING!
WHACKO! AND OFF IT COMES!
CLEVER ME! I'M AS CRAFTY WITH MY WHIP AS BULL-WHIP DENVER!
PLOP!
OOF! I SPOKE TOO SOON! MAYBE BIRDS DON'T MAKE NESTS IN TREES WHERE HE LIVES!

HARUM SCAREM


Carrots here I come!
Oh, boy! Someone's dug up dozens!
I'll take a week's supply!
Lucky this is a high wall! The farmer won't spot me!
CLASSIC BUZZ
BUT HE SURE SPOTS THE BASKET!
CHOKE!
Scarem! That pest's pinching more grub!
So he is—the fiend!
OH NO!
Heh-heh! The end is near!
THUMP!
CRUMP!
Oof! Foiled again!
NEXT MORNING—
I won't be so greedy today! That was my mistake yesterday!
Tch! Scarem's guarding the carrot heap!
Aw, well, I'll just have to dig up some nice fresh ones!
SNARL!
Rasp! Can't catch me, Horror-face! You're tied up!
That's what you think! This is elastic!
Yikes!
Help!
WHEE
Prepare to meet my teeth!
Wow!
Oh, boy! What a bit of luck!
AND SO—
Now, now, Scarem—don't get angry! I'm almost finished!
PYOING!
GNASH! GNASH!
Oh, boy! A whole month's supply! A bee-ootiful sight!
HARUM'S HOUSE

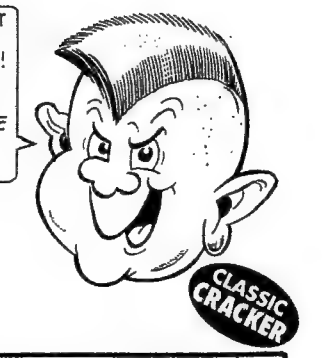

ALI'S BABA
CLASSIC TOPPER
OH-OH! BABA'S DRAWIN' THAT TREE, AND THERE'S SOMEBODY COME TO CHOP IT DOWN!
TIMBER! ...ERK! IT'S NOT FALLING!
GOOD! TREE NOT FALL! BABA CAN FINISH DRAWING!
PUFF! HOPE HE'S QUICK! THIS TREE'S HEAVY!
ALL IT NEEDED WAS A GOOD PUSH!
BABA FINISHED! BABA DRAW SUMP'THIN' ELSE NOW!
OW!
BABA DRAW MOO-COW!
AW! MOO-COW NO SIT DOWN TILL BABA'S DRAWED IT!
I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING!
SIGH...
GOOD MOO-COW! BABA FINISH DRAWIN' YOU NOW!
HURRY UP, THIS THING WEIGHS A TON!
THAT'S BETTER! MMM! NICE 'N' SOFT, TOO!
YAAARGH!
OOH—OUCH! GROAN!
BETTER CYCLE INTO THE VILLAGE BEFORE THE SHOPS SHUT!
BABA DRAW BIKE!
S'POSE I'D BETTER DO SOMETHING... KEEP BABA HAPPY...
AW! MAN TAKE BIKE AWAY TA-TA'S!
NNNGHH!
PUFF! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS BIKE?!?
THANKS FOR STAYIN', MISTER! BABA NEARLY DONE!
THAT'S BETTER! THE GEARS MUST'VE BEEN STUCK!
OOF! AARGH!
WHOOSH!
PLOP!
CRUMP!
BABA FINISHED! TA-TA, MISTER!
NOW BABA TAKE LOOK AT WHAT BABA DRAWED!
OOOO... I'LL TAKE A LOOK TOO!
OH, NO! TO THINK WHAT I WENT THROUGH FOR THAT!!
WOW! BABA A GREAT ARTIST, BABA IS!
TREE
COW
BIKE

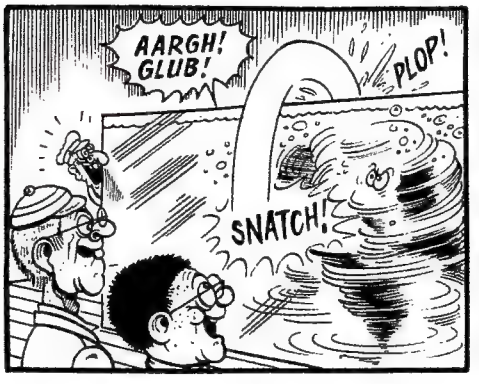
CLASSIC BEANO
HO! HO! LOOK AT BILLY EATING PAPER. WHAT A SILLY OLD GOAT!
HE'LL GET A SORE TUM!
THE Country Cuzzins
NNN NNN
MUNCH! MUNCH!
HEY, LOOK! IT'S OUR "BEANO"! WE HAVEN'T READ IT YET!
Beano
GRRR! YOU'RE FOR IT WHEN WE CATCH YOU!
GRR!
ERK!
LATER—
SAY, CUZZINS, HOW ABOUT A TURN ON THE SWING?
CHOMP!
OH! OH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE THOSE KIDS. I'D BETTER CLEAR OFF IN CASE THEY'RE STILL ANGRY WITH ME.
WHEE! SMASHING!
CREAK!
CREAK!
MMM! BUT WHAT'S THAT CREAKING?
WOW! THE ROPES ARE NEARLY CHEWED THROUGH! THAT PESKY GOAT'S BEEN AT THEM!
SNAP!
SNAP!
AAEEE!
URRGH!
SPLOOSH!
OUR GRUB!
GRR! WE'LL HAVE TO TEACH BILLY GOAT A LESSON HE'LL NEVER FORGET!
YES—BUT LATER. WE MUST GET CLEANED UP AND GO TO SCHOOL NOW.
ARF!
IN SCHOOL—
YOUR REPORT CARDS ARE A DISGRACE, CUZZINS! TAKE THEM HOME AND LET YOUR FATHER SIGN THEM.
OH, DEAR! DAD WILL BE FURIOUS WHEN HE SEES THESE.
REPORT CARD
REPORT CARD
REPORT CARD
OOER!
BACK HOME—
D-DAD, WE'VE GOT OUR REPORT CARDS!
RIGHT! LAY THEM ON THE KITCHEN TABLE. I'LL LOOK AT THEM WHEN I COME DOWN.
A LITTLE LATER—
ERK! THE GOAT'S EATEN YOUR REPORT CARDS!
GOOD!—ER— I MEAN, GOOD GRIEF! WHAT A NASTY ANIMAL!
GOOD OLD BILLY! YOU SAVED OUR BACON! HAVE SOME MORE GRUB.
YOU CAN EVEN HAVE ONE OF MY BUNS, BILLY.
JEALOUSY
BUT JUST WAIT TILL TEACHER SENDS DAD ANOTHER COPY OF THOSE REPORT CARDS!

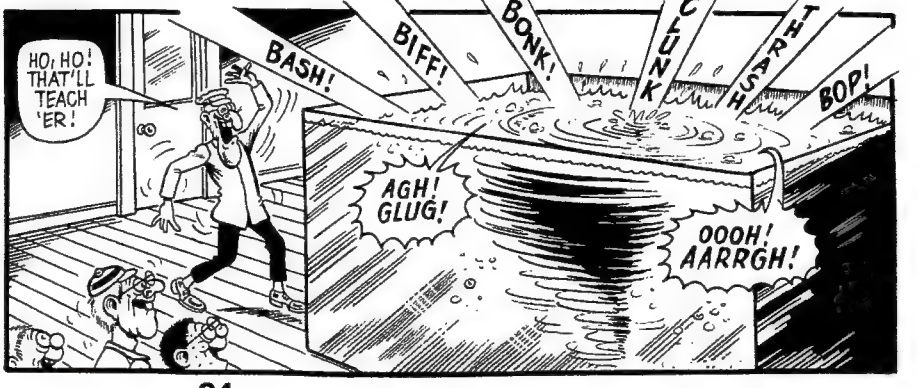

FOXY
CLASSIC TOPPER
WELL...I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT, FOLKS...
BEWARE OF THE GOAT
FARMER'S OLD GOAT SPENDS HIS WHOLE LIFE CHASIN' TRAMPS—AND WHAT FOR?
YA CAN'T EAT 'EM!
BUT WAIT...I GOT AN IDEA!
THIS SCARECROW GEAR WILL DO THE TRICK!
YAH! SILLY OLD GOAT!
GRR! ANOTHER TRAMP!
NOW TO LEAD HIM TOWARDS THE CHICKEN-RUN...
SNORT
AND OUTSIDE THE CHICKEN-RUN, THE CRAFTY FOX STOPS.
FOXES KEEP OUT
SNORT
FOXES KEEP OUT
THANKS, PAL!
SPROYNG!
LEAP!
I'LL JUST FOLLOW YOU IN!
WOW! THAT'S FOXY. WE GOTTA STOP HIM! QUICK! REVIVE BILLY GOAT!
SQUAWK!
OUT YOU COME—HO!HO! THIS IS TOO EASY!
COME ON, BILLY— WAKEY! WAKEY!
SPLOSH!
THERE HE IS, BILLY— YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!
OH, NO!
SNORT
FOXES KEEP OUT.
SPROYNG!
YEOW!
THUD!

BIG-HEAD BRANNY

THE STRONG-ARM JANNY







CRIKEY! SHE'S GONE STARK RAVING POTTY!
I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE!
GASP! WHEEZE!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T, MATE!
CLASSIC CRACKER
I'LL TEACH YOU TO SET ME UP FOR A BASHING!
NOT LIKE THAT—YOU TENTACLED TWIT! USE ALL EIGHT TENTACLES TO THRASH HIM WITH!
THRASH! WHACK! BASH!
AFTER A SEVERE WHACKING BRANNY COOLS OFF....
SSSS
GASP!
OH, NO! DON'T GO NEAR THAT TANK..!
PIRANHA
...THAT'S WHERE WE KEEP THE PIRANHA FISH!
SNAP!
CHOMP!
SNAP!
ROAR! BELLOW! UGGLE! GLOYCK! GIBBER!
NOSH!
CHOMP!
MUNCH!
SNIP!
FRANTIC LEAP!
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
MUNCH!
* NATURE NOTE:- PIRANHA— SOUTH AMERICAN MAN-EATING FISH!
DON'T WORRY, MATES—WE EXPECT A PHONE CALL FROM JOHN O' GROATS TO SAY BRANNY HAS BEEN SIGHTED UP THERE...SO WE'LL ISSUE HIM WITH A NEW UNIFORM IN TIME FOR NEXT WEEK'S ADVENTURE!
EEK! ARRGH! GERREMOFF ME!
NOSH!
MUNCH!
CHOMP!
MUNCH!
CHOMP!
FRANTIC 50 MPH MAD DASH!

BADDIE
GOODIE
Jimmy Jinx
AND WHAT HE THINKS
GO ON, JAMES. OFFER TO HELP YOUR FATHER.
DAD...
PUSH OFF, JIMMY. YOU'LL JUST GET IN MY WAY.
OH, WELL, JAMES, YOU MAY GO AND PLAY FOOTBALL. I SUPPOSE.
GOOD IDEA!
CLASSIC TOPPER
BOUNCE
HEH! A GOOD BOOT...
SPINNN!
...A BODY-SWERVE, AND... GULP! A SLICED SHOT!
PHEW! IT'S LUCKY THE WINDOW WAS OPEN.
CRIKEY! LOOK AT THE MESS THE BALL'S MADE! BETTER CLEAN IT UP QUICKLY, JIM!
DAD'S NOT HERE JUST NOW, THANK GOODNESS.
HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!
SHLIP!
SHLOPP!
DAD'S COMING! HIDE!
CLOMP! CLOMP! CLOMP!
AAGH! HOW..? WHO..? JIMMY? NO—HE'S OUTSIDE.
WOE IS ME! I'LL HAVE TO DO ALL THAT PAPERING AGAIN!
OO-ER!
SWOON!
YEEK! WHASSAT?
OORF!
LEAP!
ER... HI, DAD. GULP!
SO! IT WAS YOU!
THIS WAS ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU SUGGESTED JIM PLAY FOOTBALL.
BUT I THOUGHT THE... GLUB!
SPLUT!
GRR! WHEN I CATCH YOU, I'LL DECORATE YOUR BEHIND WITH MY SLIPPER!

LORD SNOOTY AND HIS PALS

I REPRESENT A STICKING PLASTER FIRM. THERE'S 10/- FOR YOU IF YOU DELIVER THIS PILE OF FREE SAMPLES.
LEAVE IT TO US!
WE'LL EACH TAKE AN AREA. WE'LL BE FINISHED QUICKLY THAT WAY.
WHERE DOES JONES LIVE?
IN THE TOP FLAT.
ONLY ONE MORE FLOOR TO GO. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.
WHEEZE!
GASP!
SORRY! YOU CAN'T GET PAST. YOU'LL HAVE TO GO DOWN AGAIN!
HALF AN HOUR LATER~
JONES
OO-OH! MY FEET!
PUFF! PUFF!
FAT JOE'S HAVING TROUBLE TOO~
COR! THIS IS STIFF!
YEOW! IT'S A SPRING FLAP BOX, WITH A STRONG SPRING!
SNAP!
NIP!
SCRAPPER ISN'T FARING MUCH BETTER~
GR-R-R!
NEITHER IS THOMAS~
GR-R! STICKING PLASTER, EH? TRYING TO BE FUNNY JUST BECAUSE I TOOK A LICKING IN MY LAST FIGHT! GET OFF!
I. SLUGGEM
AS FOR SNOOTY~
.....AND THIS SUPERB CLEANER BLOWS, AS WELL AS SUCKS, MADAM!
LET ME DEMONSTRATE!
MY SAMPLES!
WOOSH!
WD TRAINING GROUND
CHARGE, MEN!
SNOOTY DOESN'T KNOW THE ARMY IS ON EXERCISE - AND HE'S IN THE WAY
CRUMP!
AT LAST THEY FINISH~
D-O-OH-H! THAT WAS TERRIBLE! WE'RE ALL INJURED! LET'S GO TO THE CHEMIST AND GET FIXED UP.
BAH! WE EARNED 10/- DELIVERING THE SAMPLES. BUT IT COST US 12/6 FOR STICKING PLASTER FOR OUR CUTS AND BRUISES!

KEYHOLE KATE
ALL THOSE LOVELY KEYHOLES, AND ME STUCK IN A CHAIR WITH THIS LEG IN PLASTER!
CLASSIC SPARKY
I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE. THE DOCTOR WILL SEE YOU SOON.
PHEW! THIS IS AWKWARD. I CAN'T GET DOWN LOW ENOUGH TO PEEP!
I'LL HAVE TO MOVE MY LEG.
WOW! I'M NOT STOPPIN' HERE FOR THAT SORT OF TREATMENT!
WHAT KATE SAW—
A-ARGH!!
WE'LL HAVE TO CUT THREE MORE INCHES OFF.
OH, NO! OW—HELP!
CRASH!
—NOW I'LL START ON THE NEXT ONE!
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!
NO—LET'S HAVE A CUPPA BEFORE WE START ON THE SECOND CUPBOARD!
NEXT!
I'M OFF!
LET ME OUTA HERE!
WATCH IT!
WHAT'S SHE SCARED OF?
HOSPITAL
OH, WELL—ALL THAT EXERCISE SHOULD BE GOOD FOR HER.
BUMP!
HOP!

BIG HEAD AND THICK HEAD

CLASSIC DANDY

BIG HEAD AND THICK HEAD ARE OFF ON A PICNIC TO HERON ISLAND—

IT'S A SMASHING DAY FOR IT, BIG HEAD—AND THIS WATERPROOF TUCK-BOX YOU'VE MADE FOR OUR GRUB IN CASE IT RAINS, IS YOUR BRAINIEST EFFORT SINCE THAT TRANSPARENT UMBRELLA YOU INVENTED—IN CASE IT TURNED OUT SUNNY!

G-GOSH! DON'T EMBARRASS ME, PAL! I KNOW I'M MARVELLOUS!

RAINPROOF TUCK-BOX PATENT APPLIED FOR

ARRIVING AT THE LAKE, THE PALS CLIMB ABOARD THE MOTOR BOAT THEY'VE HIRED FOR THE DAY—

ALL SET, BIG HEAD? RIGHT! I'LL START THE OUTBOARD MOTOR!

ERK! NO, WAIT!

BOATS FOR HIRE

PUT-PUT-

ROAR-R-R-R-R

BRM-M

TUG

EEK!

WE HAVEN'T UNTIED THE BOAT YET—

EE-E-E—

YOW-W-W!

AGH-H!

GLUB!

AFTER THE DOUBLE-DUCKING—

RIGHT! WE'LL TRY AGAIN AND THIS TIME, UNTIE THE PESKY ROPE FIRST!

OKAY! HOW'S THAT?

PUT PUT

AGH-H-H-H!

YOU BLOATED, BULBOUS BABOON!

YOU SHOULD HAVE STOPPED THE ENGINE FIRST!

WOW! GRAB SOMETHING, QUICK!

WITH GREAT PRESENCE OF MIND, BIG HEAD GRABS AT THE TRAILING MOORING-ROPE—AND, BY SHEER ROTTEN LUCK, HE SUCCEEDS IN DOING SO!

YAR-RAGH-H!

HOLD IT—

SPLUTTER! TURN THE MOTOR OFF—QUICK!

ER—OKAY!

?

BRM-M-M

WHIZZ

SPLAT!

HANG ON, WHILE I FIND OUT HOW TO DO IT!

BIG HEAD HANGS ON UNTIL, AT THE 48th TIME ROUND THE LAKE, THICK HEAD MANAGES TO GET THE ENGINE STOPPED—BY RUNNING OUT OF PETROL!

YOU GREAT PHLABBY, PHUDDLE-BRAINED PHATHEAD! GULP! PHROM NOW ON, I'LL TAKE THE CONTROLS! GLUGGLE!

SO, AFTER RE-FUELING—

YOU SEE, PAL, IT'S SIMPLE! JUST HOLD THE TILLER NICE AND STEADY!

OKAY! I GOTTA ADMIT IT! I'M A GREAT, BLUNDERING OAF AND YOU'RE A—

ERK!—BOSS-EYED, CLUE-LESS CLOT!

YOU NIT! THAT'S THROUGH DISTRACTING MY ATTENTION, BY HAVING TO EXPLAIN TO YOU!

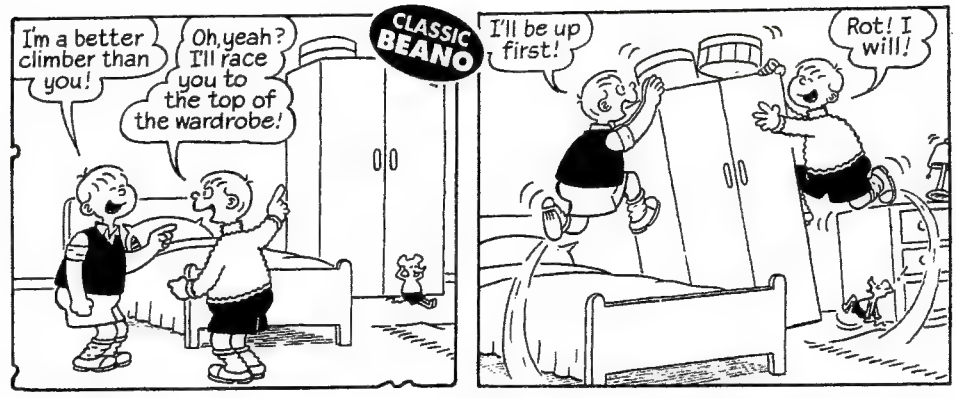
CRASH

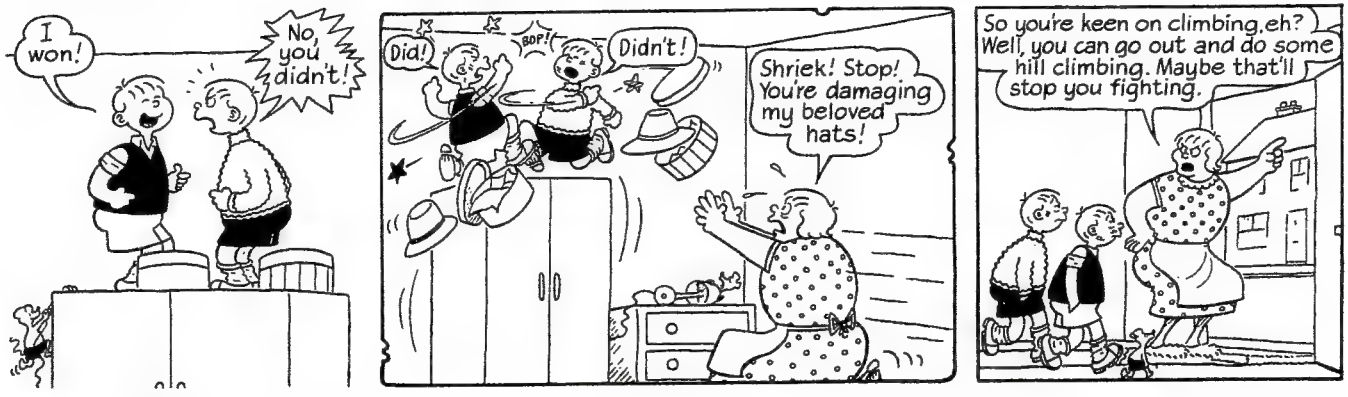
THE END OF THEIR PATHETIC ATTEMPT TO HAVE A PICNIC ON HERON ISLAND—

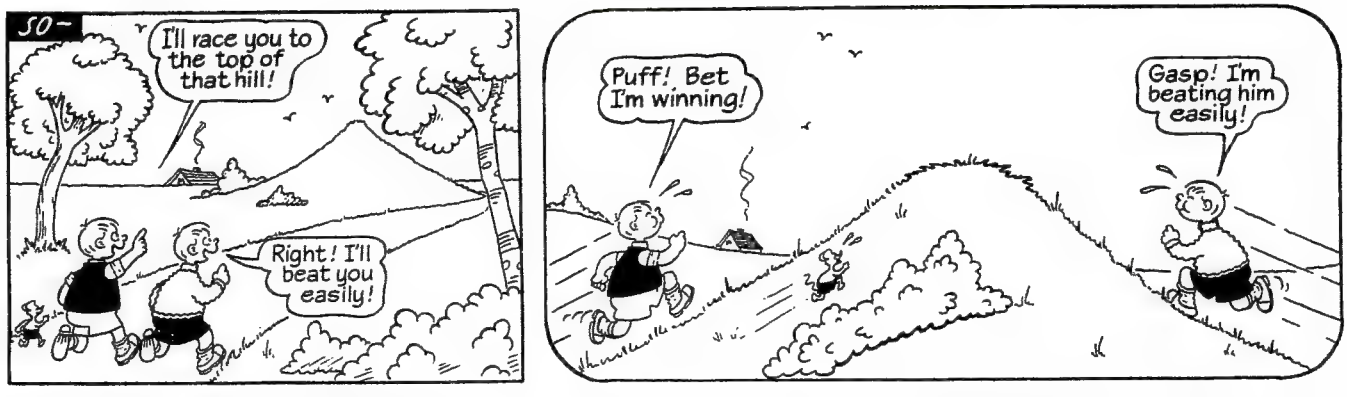
WHAT DO YOU MEAN—IT'S A GOOD JOB YOU MADE THE TUCK-BOX WATERPROOF? WE HAD TO CHUCK ALL OUR GRUB INTO THE WATER TO GET INTO THE TUCK-BOX, DIDN'T WE?

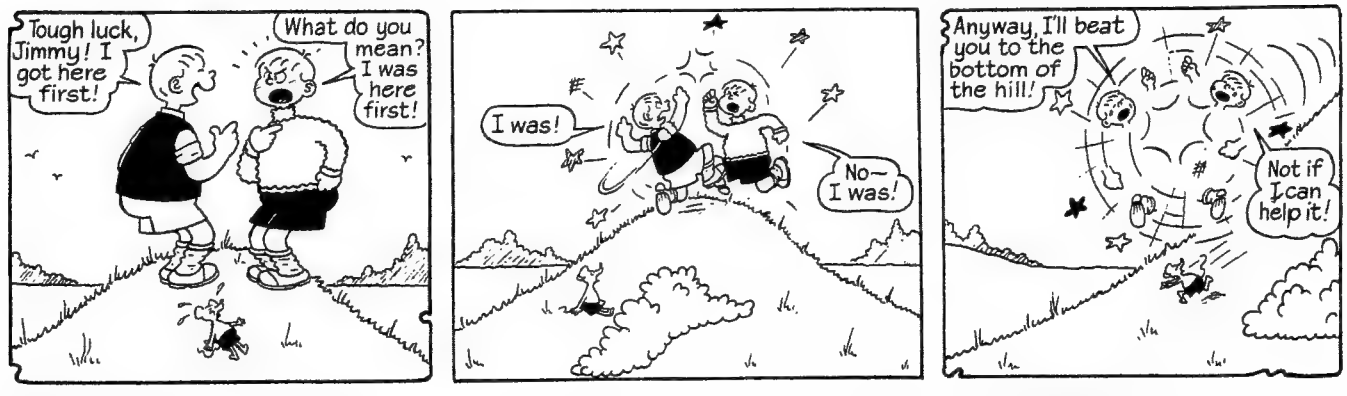
(DISCREET SILENCE)

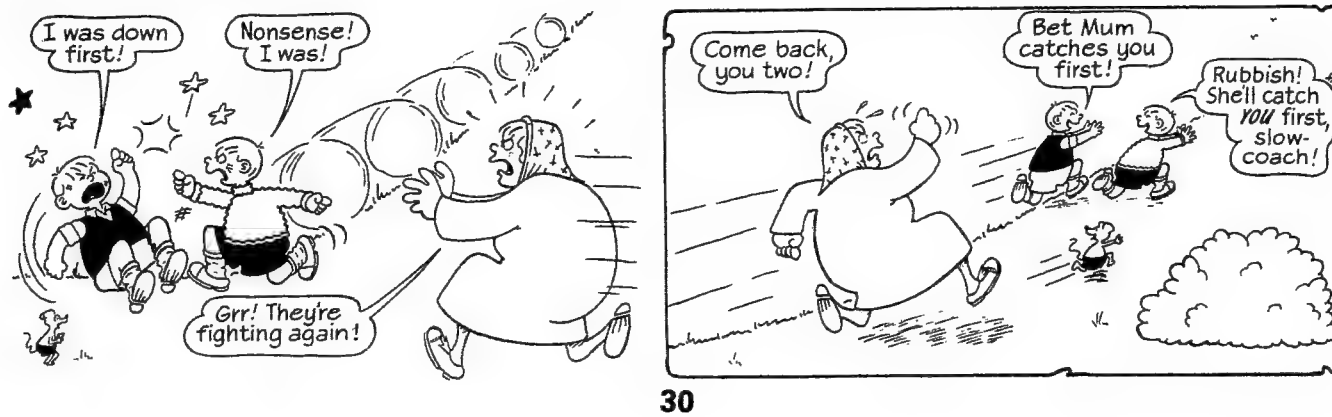
PUNCH and JIMMY



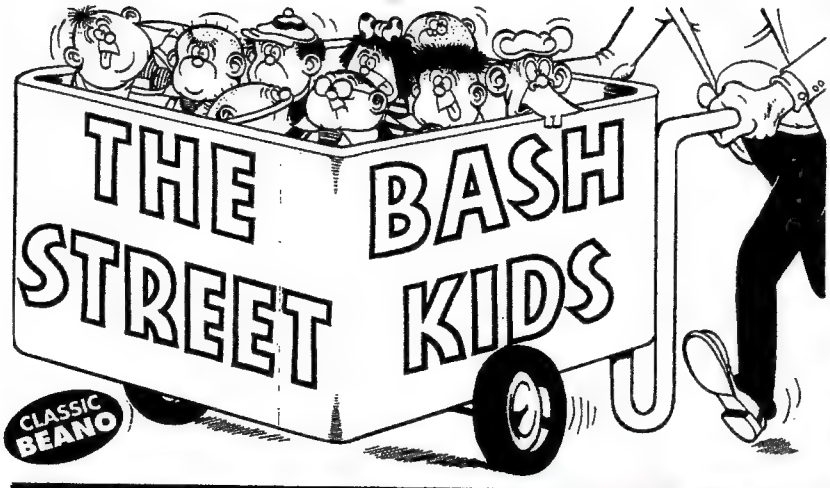

I won!
No, you didn't!
Did!
BOP!
Didn't!
Shriek! Stop! You're damaging my beloved hats!
So you're keen on climbing, eh? Well, you can go out and do some hill climbing. Maybe that'll stop you fighting.



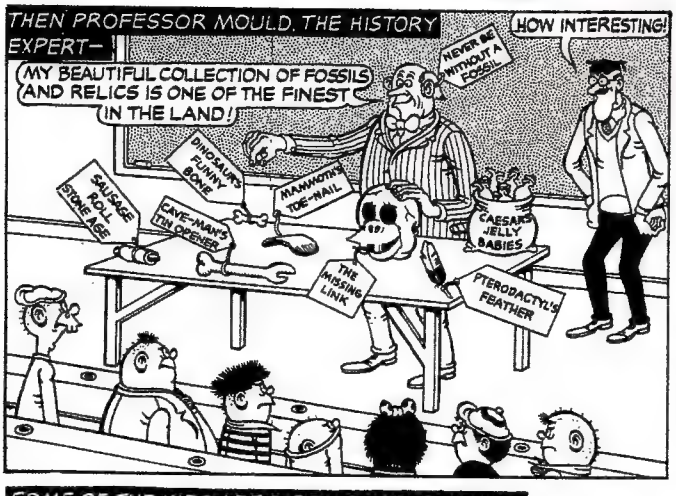

Tough luck, Jimmy! I got here first!
What do you mean? I was here first!
I was!
No— I was!
Anyway, I'll beat you to the bottom of the hill!
Not if I can help it!


I was down first!
Nonsense! I was!
Grr! They're fighting again!
Come back, you two!
Bet Mum catches you first!
Rubbish! She'll catch YOU first, slow-coach!

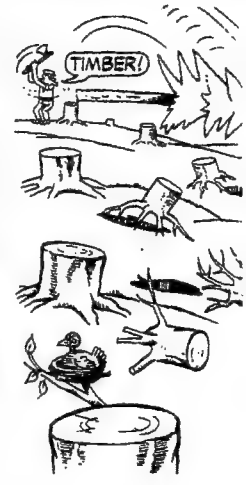
WOO-AAH-OOO-EEEEE!
You don't frighten me!
PETER PIPER
CLASSIC TOPPER
PETER AND HIS PAL TOMMY ARE VISITING A HAUNTED CASTLE—
HEY! LOOK, PETER! IT SAYS HE HAUNTS THE CASTLE! WOW!
SIR BAZIL, WHOSE GHOST STILL HAUNTS THE CASTLE
HUH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT, TOMMY!
WOOOOOO!
P-P-P-P-P-P-P P-P PETER-
SIR BAZIL, WHOSE GHOST STILL HAUNTS THE CASTLE
THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS GHOSTS!
WOOOOOO!
BOOO!
WOOOOOO!
HELP!
YEEK! I TAKE IT ALL BACK, TOMMY!
HAR! HAR! HAR! GET A FRIGHT, BOYS?
HEE-HEE!
WHEW! IT WAS ONLY THOSE TWO WITH SHEETS ON!
I'LL TEACH THEM A LESSON! I'LL PLAY MY PIPES TO THIS SUIT OF ARMOUR!
C'MON, CLIVE! LET'S SCARE SOMEONE ELSE!
GRRR!
CLANK!
CLANK!
HAW! HAW! CAN'T FRIGHTEN US...WE KNOW THERE'S SOMEONE INSIDE....
OH, NO THERE'S NOT!
YAGH! IT'S EMPTY!
HELP!
CLANK!
CREAK!
HA!-HA!-HA!
NOW TO BRING THAT SKELETON TO LIFE...
RATTLE!
ARRRGH!
TWITCH!
CLINK!
RATTLE!
QUICK, BERT! UP HERE!
RATTLE!
HO!-HO!-HO!
HA!-HA!-HA!
CLANK!
HO! HO!
HA! HA!
RATTLE!
HO-HO! WE REALLY SCARED THEM THAT TIME!
YES! YOU DID, DIDN'T YOU?
HAR! HAR! HAR!
MUMMY!
HELP!
WAH!
YAH! IT'S SIR BAZIL... THE REAL GHOST... RUN FOR IT!

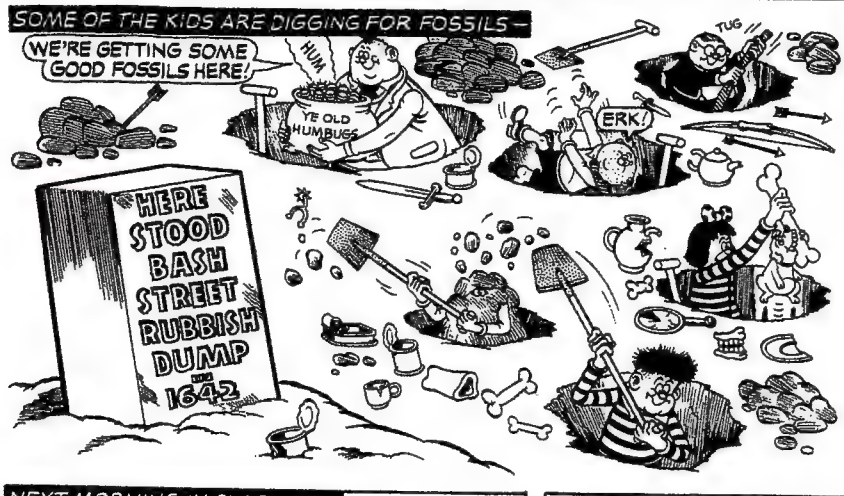

THE BASH STREET KIDS
CLASSIC BEANO

MORNING BREAK—
TUT! TUT! LOOK AT THAT COLLECTION OF EMPTY-HEADED CLOWNS! I MUST GET TEACHER TO GIVE THEM SOMETHING TO OCCUPY THEIR MINDS.
SHUFFLE

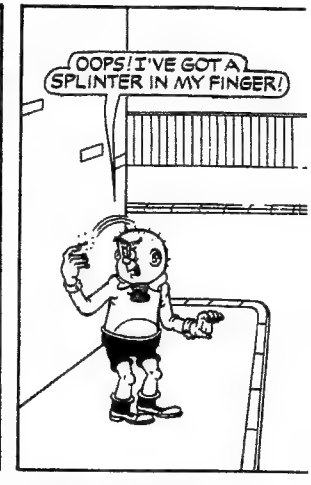

THEN PROFESSOR MOULD, THE HISTORY EXPERT—
MY BEAUTIFUL COLLECTION OF FOSSILS AND RELICS IS ONE OF THE FINEST IN THE LAND!
HOW INTERESTING!
NEVER BE WITHOUT A FOSSIL
SAUSAGE ROLL — STONE AGE
DINOSAUR'S FUNNY BONE
MAMMOTH'S TOE-NAIL
CAVE-MAN'S TIN OPENER
CAESAR'S JELLY BABIES
THE MISSING LINK
PTERODACTYL'S FEATHER

THEN— I WANT YOU ALL TO GO OUT AND START MAKING COLLECTIONS. THE HEADMASTER WILL INSPECT THEM TOMORROW.
CLASS IIB OR NOT IIB

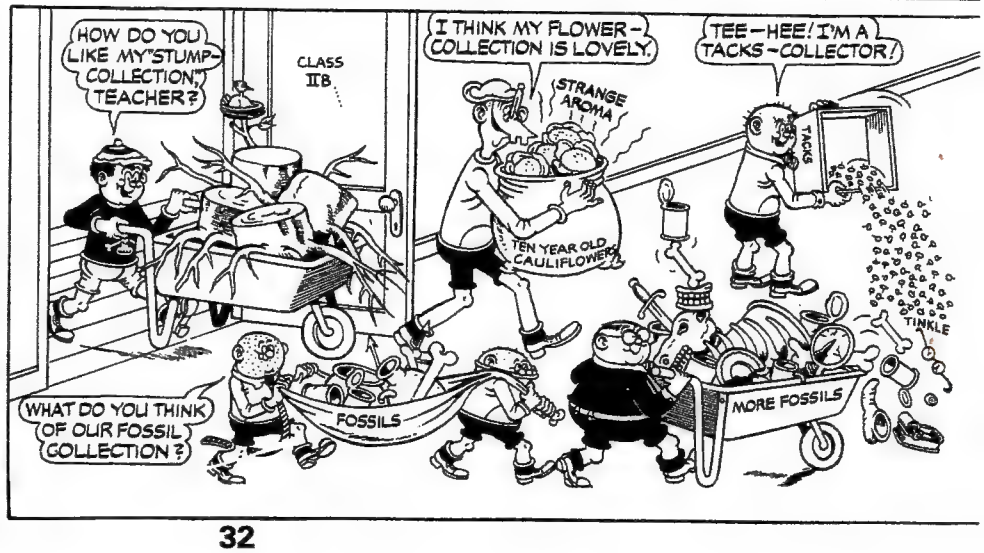

TIMBER!


SOME OF THE KIDS ARE DIGGING FOR FOSSILS—
WE'RE GETTING SOME GOOD FOSSILS HERE!
HUM
YE OLD HUMBUGS
TUG
ERK!
HERE STOOD BASH STREET RUBBISH DUMP AND 1642

MEANWHILE—
I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO COLLECT!
SCRATCH SCRATCH


OOPS! I'VE GOT A SPLINTER IN MY FINGER!

NEXT MORNING IN CLASS IIB—
RUMBLE!
CRUNCH!
RATTLE!
AH, HEADMASTER! I THINK THE CHILDREN ARE ARRIVING WITH THEIR COLLECTIONS NOW!

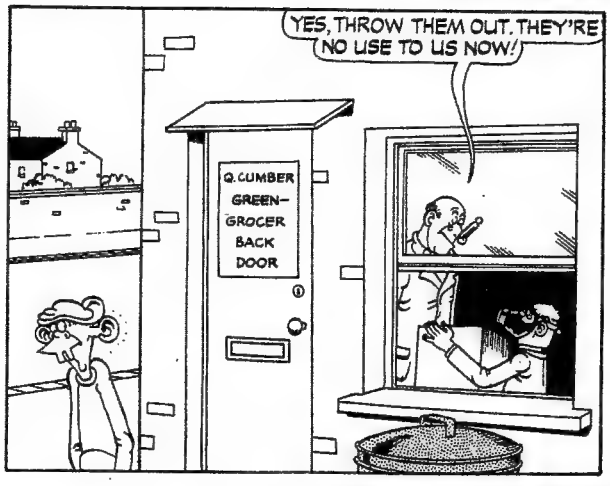

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY "STUMP-COLLECTION," TEACHER?
CLASS IIB
I THINK MY FLOWER-COLLECTION IS LOVELY.
STRANGE AROMA
TEN YEAR OLD CAULIFLOWER
TEE—HEE! I'M A TACKS-COLLECTOR!
TACKS
TINKLE
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF OUR FOSSIL COLLECTION?
FOSSILS
MORE FOSSILS

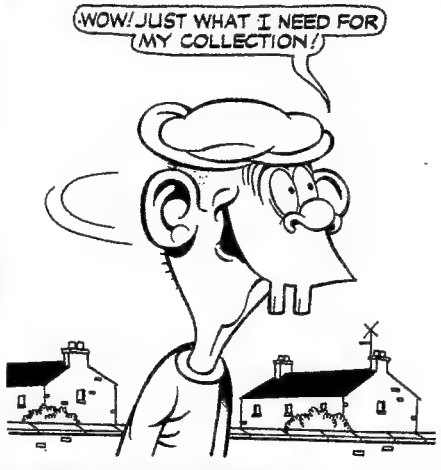
HEAD TALKS TO TEACHER—
I'VE AN IDEA, HEADMASTER. WHY DON'T WE GET THEM TO START MAKING COLLECTIONS? I'LL INVITE SEVERAL WELL-KNOWN COLLECTORS TO GIVE THEM LECTURES.
EXCELLENT!

THE FIRST LECTURE IS GIVEN BY MISS PENNY BLACK, THE WELL-KNOWN STAMP-COLLECTOR—
IT HAS TAKEN ME TWENTY YEARS TO COLLECT THESE STAMPS —EEK!
ACHOO!

NEXT, A LECTURE ON FLOWER-COLLECTING BY MISS PRIMROSE PLANT—
AREN'T THESE PRESSED FLOWERS LOVELY, CHILDREN?
PAH! I'D RATHER HAVE A NICE BIT OF PRESSED HAM ANY DAY!
PRANG!

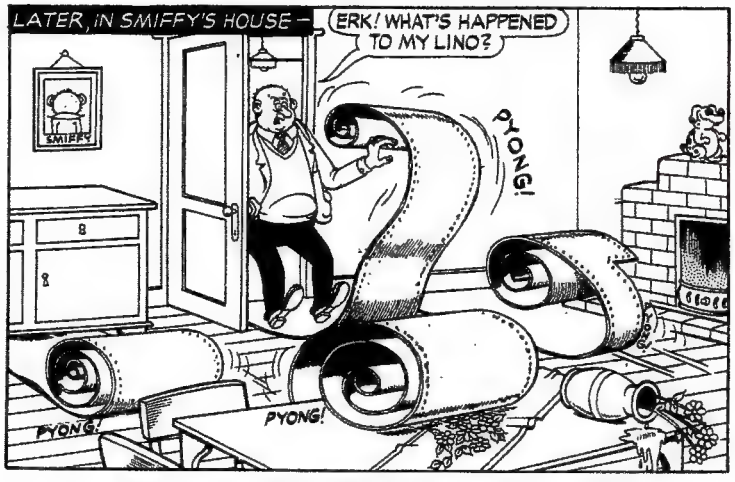
I KNOW WHAT I'LL COLLECT!


YES, THROW THEM OUT. THEY'RE NO USE TO US NOW!
Q. CUMBER GREEN— GROCER BACK DOOR

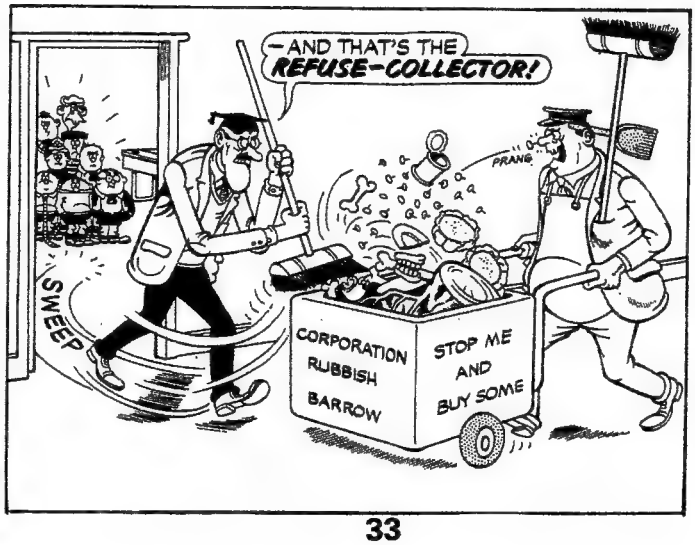

WOW! JUST WHAT I NEED FOR MY COLLECTION!

GRR! THERE GOES THE TAX-COLLECTOR!
CASH

THESE NICE LADIES HAVE GIVEN ME A GREAT IDEA!


LATER, IN SMIFFY'S HOUSE—
ERK! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY LINO?
SMIFFY
PYONG!
PYONG!
PYONG!

BAH! THERE'S ONLY ONE COLLECTOR WHO'D BE INTERESTED IN THESE COLLECTIONS—


—AND THAT'S THE REFUSE-COLLECTOR!
PRANG
SWEEP
CORPORATION RUBBISH BARROW
STOP ME AND BUY SOME

GUESS WHAT THE KIDS ARE GOING TO COLLECT NOW, READERS!

ETHEL RED
SOUP'S READY!
SHIVER! SHIVER! SHIVER!
This will soon warm you up!
I'll warm you all up!
CLASSIC NUTTY
NO, ETHEL
STOP!
STUPID GIRL! That fire could burn a hole in the bottom of our ship!
Now we've no soup left! And we're still freezing!
Don't worry, Dad! I'll make you more soup!
I've got a cook book somewhere . . . Ah! This must be it!
. . . An old sandal, a bull's horn, six crabs' legs . . . I didn't know you put things like that in soup!
SOON—
SOUP'S READY!
Well done, Ethel!
I'll put the book back! YEEK! I picked up the wrong one!
POTIONS TO REMOVE WARTS
HOLD IT! Don't drink that soup!
OOPS!
PHEW! That's a relief! It could have been serious if anyone had drunk that soup!
COULD have been serious? LOOK!
ULP! My concoction's burning a hole in the deck!
ETHEL'S IN THE SOUP AGAIN!
WAAH! Just you wait!

THE Dandy

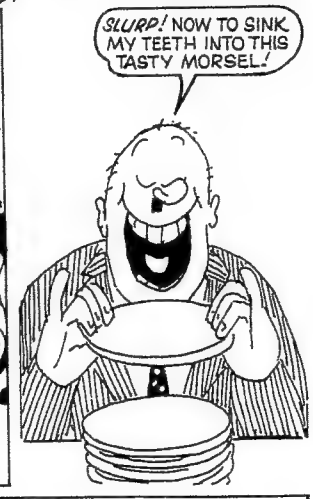
CLASSIC DANDY

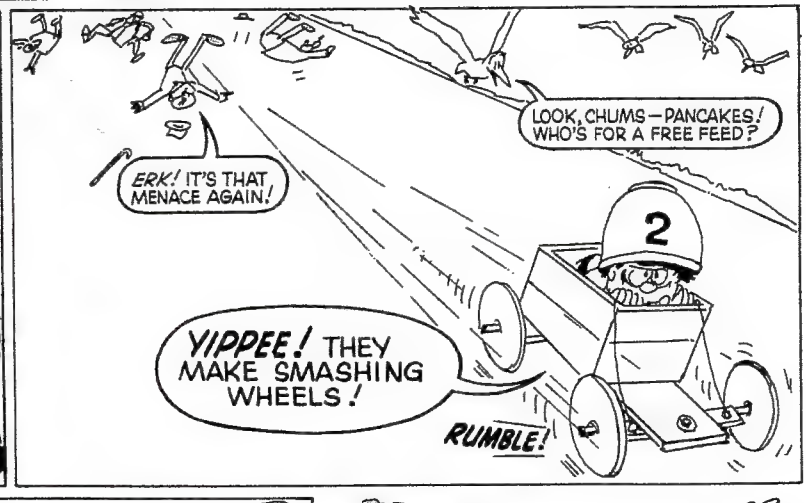
EVERY TUESDAY.

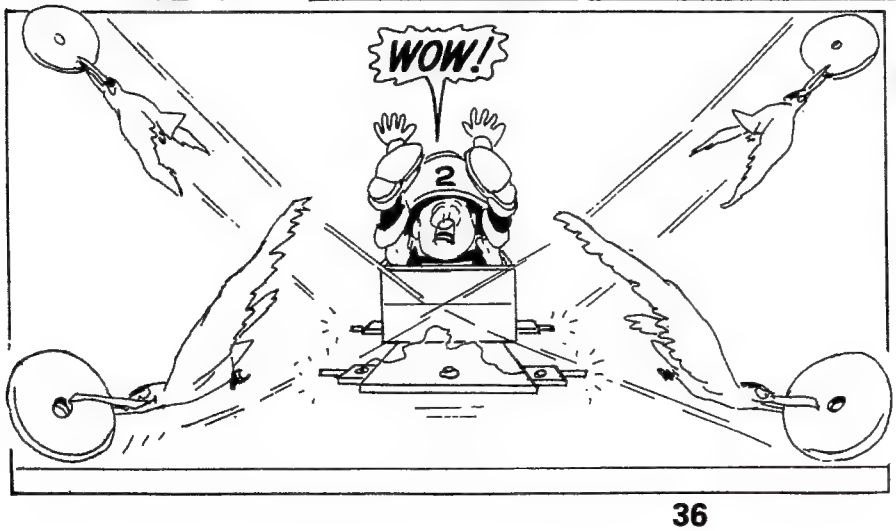
KORKY the cat

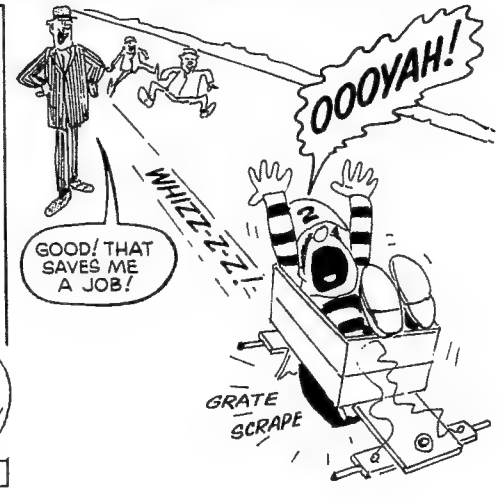
OO-YAH! I'VE PITCHED MY TENT OVER AN ANTS' NEST!
I'LL TRY THIS FIELD —I'LL BE SAFER HERE!
OH, NO! NOW ALL THE SHEEP ARE COMING INTO THE TENT TO GET OUT OF THE COLD!
I'LL HAVE TO TRY THE NEXT FIELD!
BUT.
OUCH!
TOSS

DENNIS the MENACE









The Beano
EVERY THURSDAY
CLASSIC BEANO

BIFFO

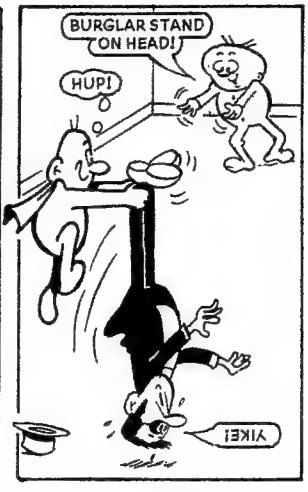
STILL HAS THAT CRAFTY DOG HE BOUGHT LAST WEEK.

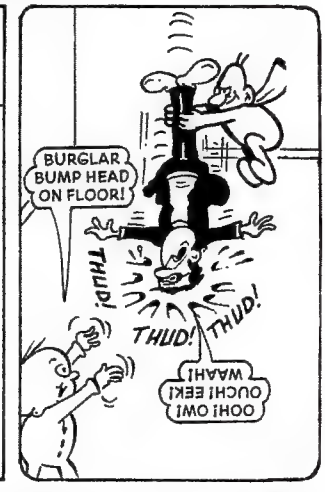
COME ALONG, FIDO! I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU TO FETCH A BALL.
FETCH, BOY! GOLLY! HE'S OFF LIKE A ROCKET!
SCREECH!
I'M NOT GOING IN THERE! IT'S FREEZING!
BRRR! THE CRAFTY PEST! I'LL GIVE HIM ONE MORE CHANCE!
SO—
FETCH, FIDO!
CRUMBS! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THAT?
BUTCHER T.BONE
GRR! HOI, YOU!
BUTCHER
OH-OH! THAT SOUNDS AS IF FIDO HAS MADE THE BUTCHER ANGRY!
THIS YOUR DOG? WELL, HE'S JUST GOBBLED SIX PRIME CHOPS, PAY UP!
LATER—
FETCH IT!
HO! HO! NOW TO FIND ANOTHER BUTCHER'S SHOP!
PYONG!
?
HEH! HEH! THAT'S OUTWITTED THE CRAFTY HOUND!
THIS ELASTIC ON THE BALL WILL BRING IT BACK EVERY TIME!
BAH!

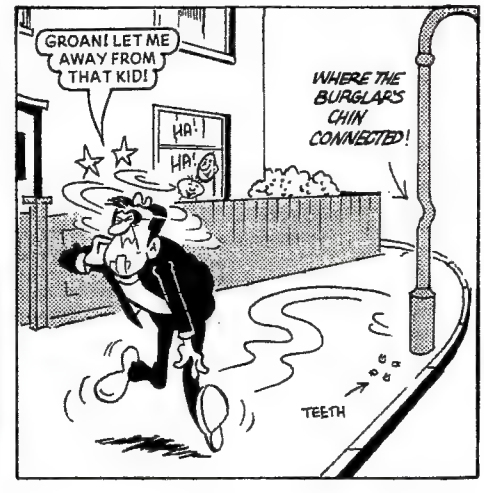
Ali's BABA

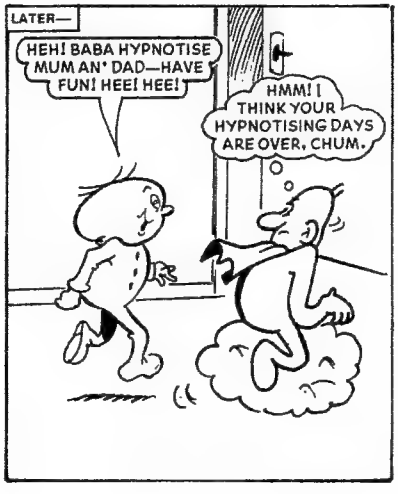
CLASSIC TOPPER

THE BABE WITH THE INVISIBLE BODYGUARD



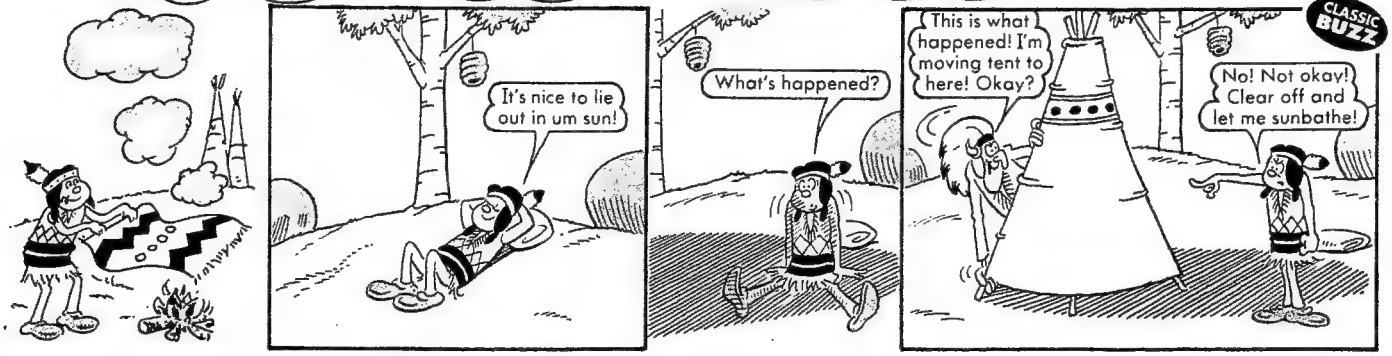


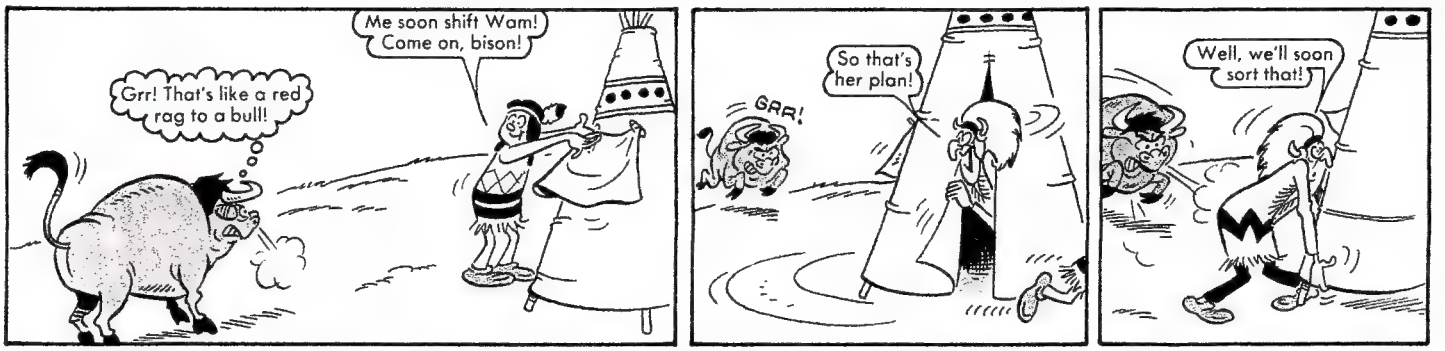


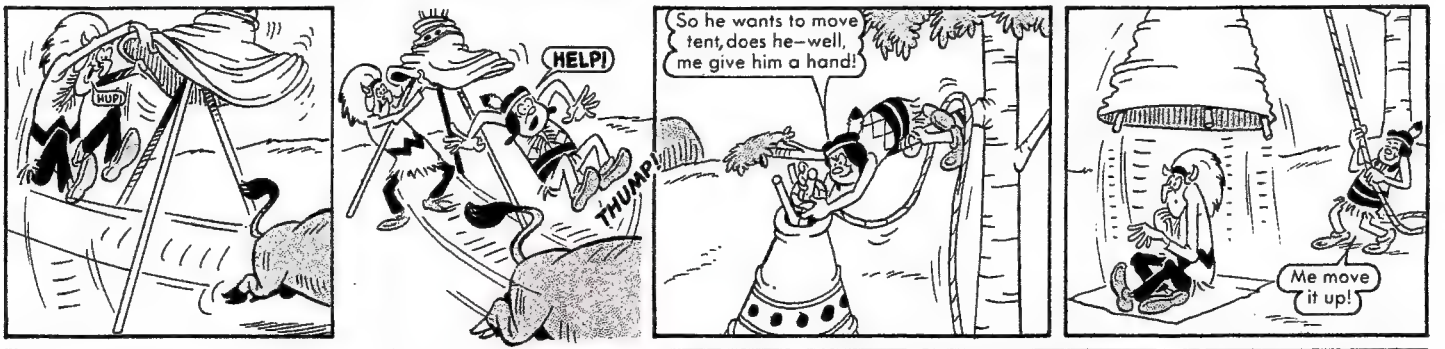


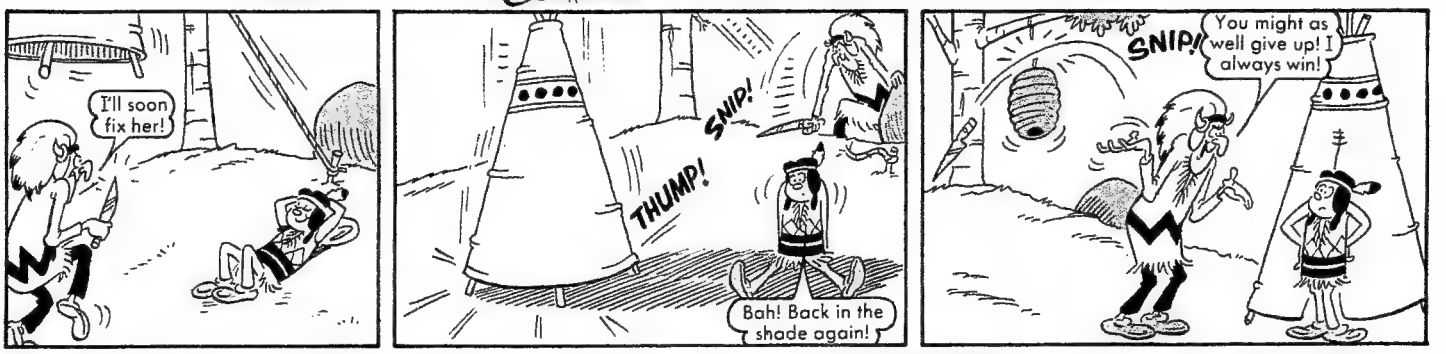
YOU BOTH UNDER BABA'S SPELL. DAD, ACT LIKE MONKEY. MUM, POUR MILK OVER DAD!
WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT?
BABA! DON'T BE DAFT! I COME AND HAVE YOUR TEA!

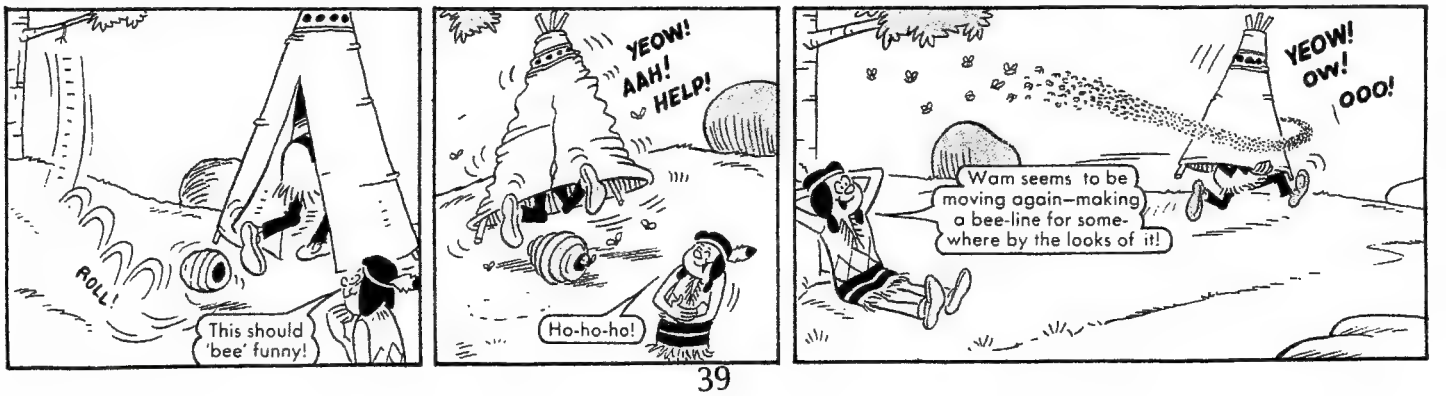
WIG and WAM


It's nice to lie out in um sun!
What's happened?
This is what happened! I'm moving tent to here! Okay?
No! Not okay! Clear off and let me sunbathe!
CLASSIC BUZZ


Me soon shift Wam! Come on, bison!
Grr! That's like a red rag to a bull!
So that's her plan!
GRR!
Well, we'll soon sort that!


HUP!
HELP!
THUMP!
So he wants to move tent, does he—well, me give him a hand!
Me move it up!

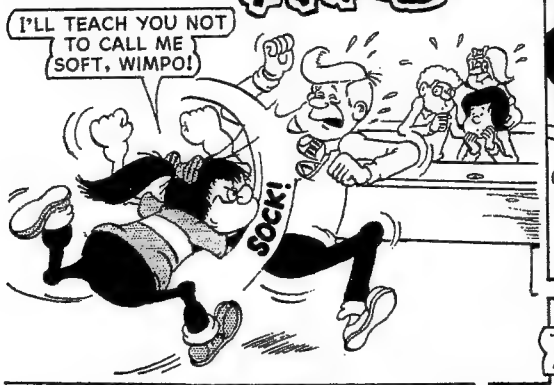

I'll soon fix her!
SNIP!
THUMP!
Bah! Back in the shade again!
SNIP!
You might as well give up! I always win!


ROLL!
This should 'bee' funny!
YEOW!
AAH!
HELP!
Ho-ho-ho!
YEOW!
OW!
OOO!
Wam seems to be moving again—making a bee-line for somewhere by the looks of it!

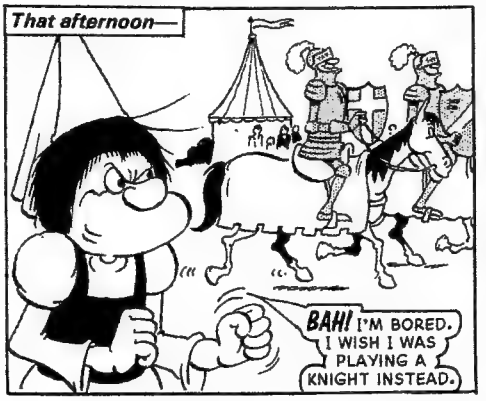
CLASSIC DANDY

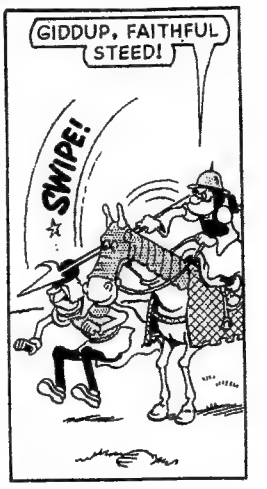
DINAH MO

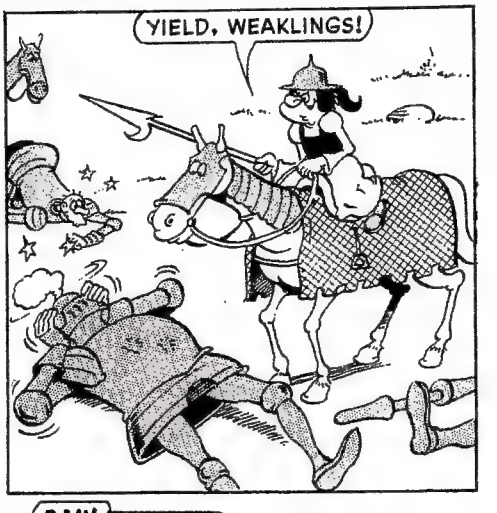
In school—

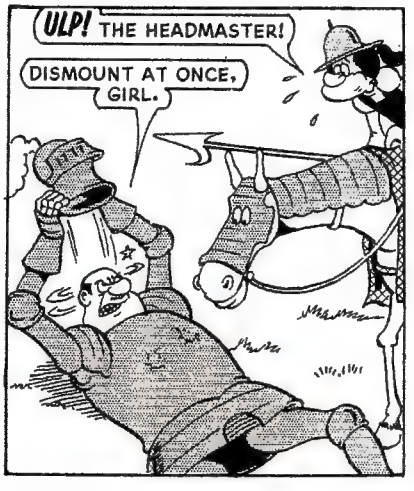


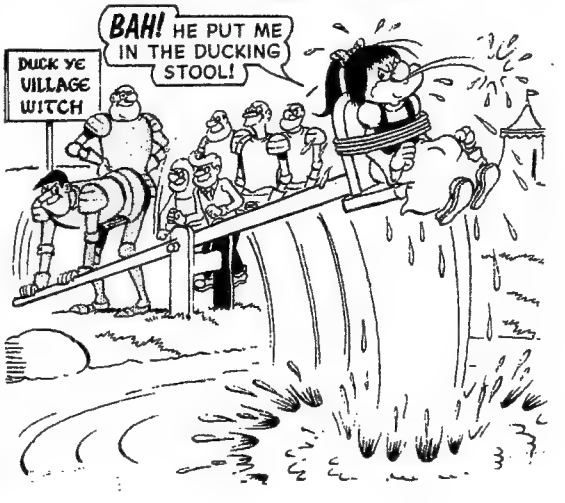
That afternoon—



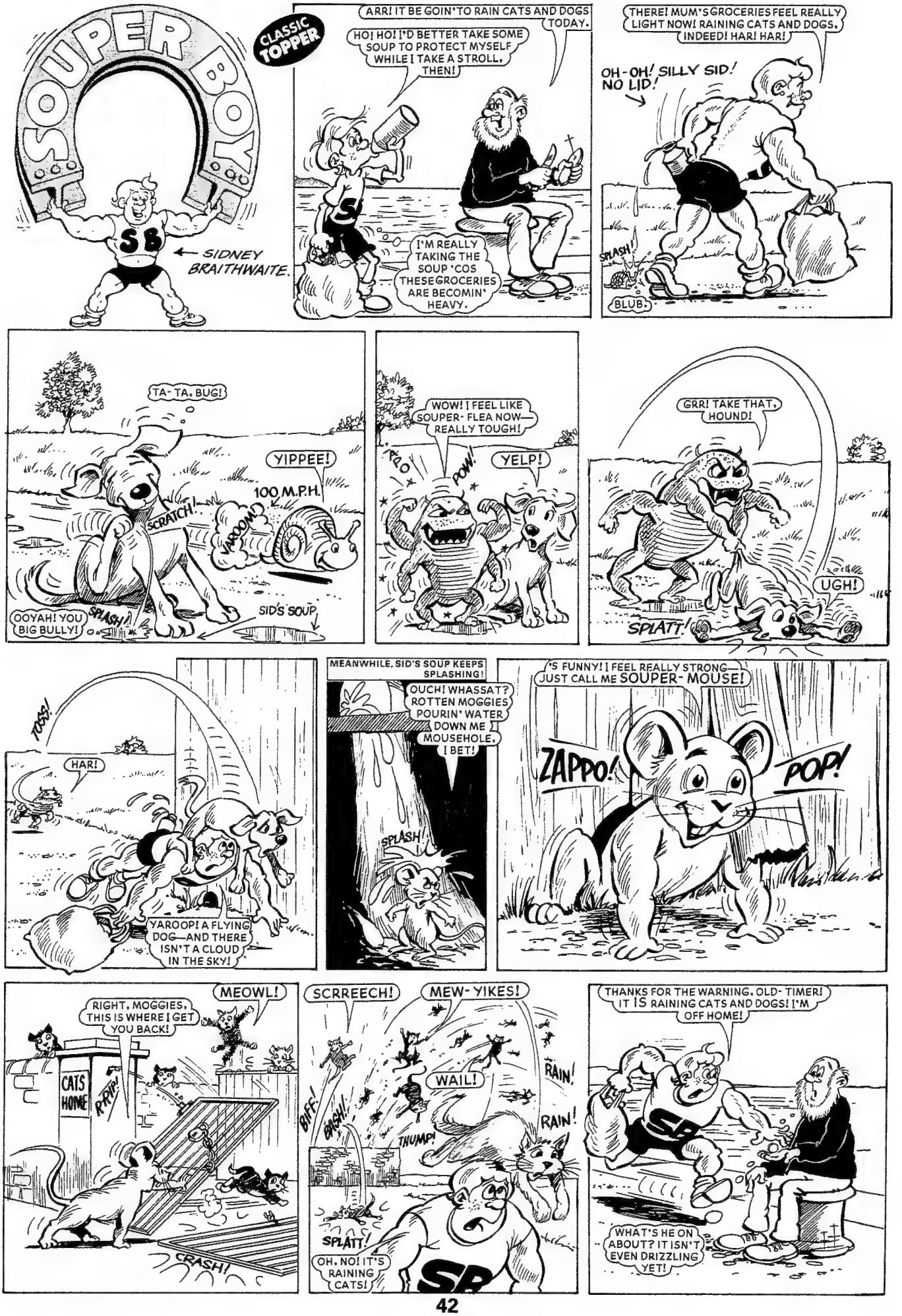






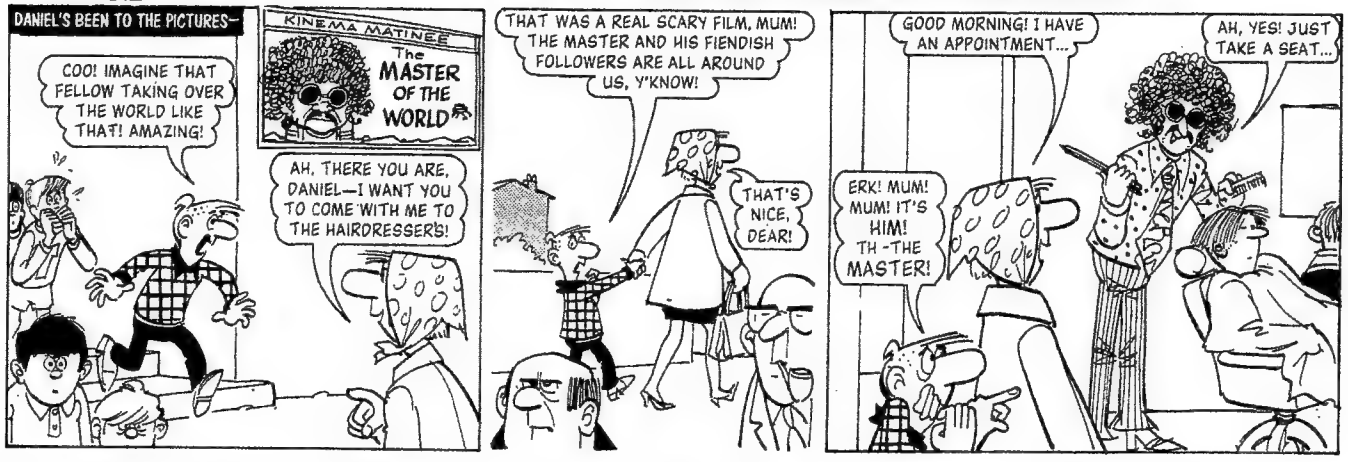


CLASSIC BEANO
JONAH
A NEW TYPE OF HOVERCRAFT IS ABOUT TO BE PUT THROUGH ITS INITIAL TESTS, ON LAKE LINDENMERE—
I HOPE YOUR NEW DESIGN MERITS THE MONEY WE'VE PUT INTO THE PROJECT, PROFESSOR PRANKWORTHY!
HAVE NO FEAR, SIR FRUMPSBY—
FLIGHT LIEUTENANT KITE CAN REST ASSURED THAT ALL MY THEORIES WILL WORK OUT IN PRACTICE, MY DEAR CHAP!
HAW-HAW! WHIZZ-HO! BANG-ON AN' ALL THAT!
BUT NO ONE NOTICES JONAH BOARDING THE HOVERCRAFT FROM THE OTHER SIDE.
HEH-HEH! I FANCY A TRIP IN ONE OF THESE!
UNTIL— HUM-M-M-M!
GOODNESS! THE ENGINE HAS STARTED!
SHE'S COMING AT US!
NO! STOP!
CAN'T!
BLIMEY!
ARGH!!
CRASH
IT CAN'T BE TRUE! IT'S ONE OF THOSE THINGS YOU READ ABOUT IN THE PAPERS—THAT ALWAYS HAPPENS TO SOMEBODY ELSE!
HOW-D'YOU-STOPPIT?
GOOD! MY CALCULATIONS WERE CORRECT! MY HOVERCRAFT CAN STAND A TERRIFIC IMPACT!
WHAT A PRANG!
AND SO, UNDER THE CLOTTISH CONTROL OF THE WORLD'S BIGGEST AQUATIC CRACKPOT, THE HUMMING HOVERCRAFT HEADS TOWARDS THE FAR END OF LAKE LINDENMERE—WHERE SCORES OF HAPPY HOLIDAY-MAKERS ARE LOLLING ON LUXURIOUS LAUNCHES.
ERK! WHICH KNOB STOPS IT?
LOOK! IT'S THAT NEWFANGLED THING-M'BOB I READ ABOUT IN THE 'WHAT'S-ITS-NAME' WEEKLY!
HO! HO! WE'RE JUST IN TIME TO SEE THAT JOLLY OLD HOVERCRAFT PUT THROUGH ITS PACES, OLD BOY!
WATER SPRITE
THESE SCIENTIST CHAPS HAVE MADE TREMENDOUS STRIDES, RECENTLY!
EEK!
?
THEY DESERVE A JOLLY OLD PAT ON THE BACK!
OI!
CRASH
AGH-H!
DAD!
HOWLING HORRORS!
CRUMP
COURAGE, LAD! DADDY'S WITH YOU!
CRASH
THERE'S A KNOB TO STOP IT SOMEWHERE—BUT WHERE?
S.O.S!
ZOOM-M-M
SHATTER!!
ER-R-R-R-R-RK!!
LAUNCH THAT DINGHY!!
WHERE'S THAT KNOB?
ERK!
AWLK!
CRASH!
IT'S A NATIONAL CATASTROPHE!
HEH-HEH! FANTASTIC! MY HOVERCRAFT IS EVEN BETTER THAN I THOUGHT!
GANGWAY!
AGH-H!
CRASH!
GLUG!
WHAT A SHAMBLES!
THE "QUEEN OF LINDENMERE," THE "SILVER CLOUD," THE "WATER SPRITE," THE "WHITE SWIFT," AND THE "LADY OF THE LAKE" LATER.
SUFFERIN' CATS! IT'S GOING TO SMACK INTO THAT MOUNTAIN! TEN THOUSAND QUIDS WORTH OF UN-TESTED HOVERCRAFT GONE UP IN SMOKE!
IF IT SURVIVES THIS LOT—IT'LL PROVE WHAT I'VE ALWAYS SAID—I'M A GENIUS!
CRUNCH!
ERK!
GLURK! IT'S GOTTA STOP NOW!
BUT, AS YOU KNOW, JONAH STOPS AT NOTHING!—AND NOTHING STOPS JONAH!


SOUPER BOY
CLASSIC TOPPER
SIDNEY BRAITHWAITE.
ARR! IT BE GOIN' TO RAIN CATS AND DOGS TODAY.
HO! HO! I'D BETTER TAKE SOME SOUP TO PROTECT MYSELF WHILE I TAKE A STROLL, THEN!
I'M REALLY TAKING THE SOUP 'COS THESE GROCERIES ARE BECOMIN' HEAVY.
THERE! MUM'S GROCERIES FEEL REALLY LIGHT NOW! RAINING CATS AND DOGS, INDEED! HAR! HAR!
OH-OH! SILLY SID! NO LID!
SPLASH!
BLUB.
TA-TA, BUG!
YIPPEE!
100 M.P.H.
SCRATCH!
YAROOW!
OOYAH! YOU BIG BULLY!
SPLASH!
SID'S SOUP
WOW! I FEEL LIKE SOUPER-FLEA NOW— REALLY TOUGH!
YELP!
POW!
GRR! TAKE THAT, HOUND!
UGH!
SPLAT!
TOSS!
HAR!
YAROOP! A FLYING DOG—AND THERE ISN'T A CLOUD IN THE SKY!
MEANWHILE, SID'S SOUP KEEPS SPLASHING!
OUCH! WHASSAT? ROTTEN MOGGIES POURIN' WATER DOWN ME MOUSEHOLE, I BET!
SPLASH!
'S FUNNY! I FEEL REALLY STRONG— JUST CALL ME SOUPER-MOUSE!
ZAPPO!
POP!
MEOWL!
RIGHT, MOGGIES, THIS IS WHERE I GET YOU BACK!
CATS HOME
RRIP!
CRASH!
SCRREECH!
MEW-YIKES!
WAIL!
RAIN!
RAIN!
BIFF!
BASH!
THUMP!
SPLATT!
OH, NO! IT'S RAINING CATS!
THANKS FOR THE WARNING, OLD-TIMER! IT IS RAINING CATS AND DOGS! I'M OFF HOME!
WHAT'S HE ON ABOUT? IT ISN'T EVEN DRIZZLING YET!

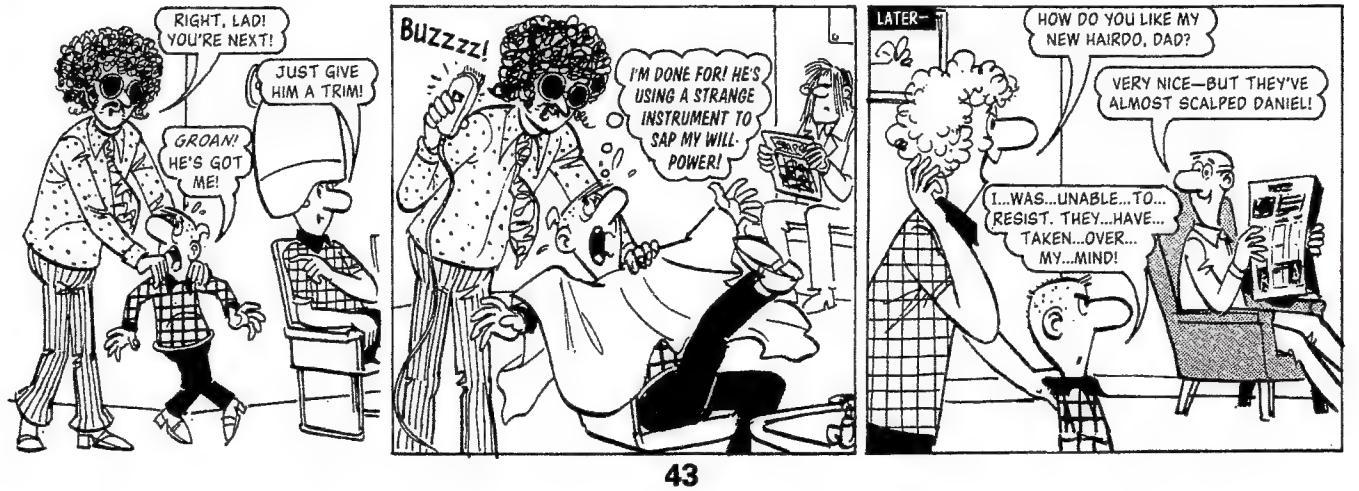
DREAMY DANIEL

CLASSIC SPARKY


DANIEL'S BEEN TO THE PICTURES—
COO! IMAGINE THAT FELLOW TAKING OVER THE WORLD LIKE THAT! AMAZING!
KINEMA MATINEE
The MASTER OF THE WORLD
AH, THERE YOU ARE, DANIEL—I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME TO THE HAIRDRESSER'S!
THAT WAS A REAL SCARY FILM, MUM! THE MASTER AND HIS FIENDISH FOLLOWERS ARE ALL AROUND US, Y'KNOW!
THAT'S NICE, DEAR!
GOOD MORNING! I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT...
AH, YES! JUST TAKE A SEAT...
ERK! MUM! MUM! IT'S HIM! TH-THE MASTER!

WAIT THERE, DANIEL! I WON'T BE LONG!
LADIES SALON
THIS IS THE END! WE'RE PRISONERS OF THE MASTER! WE'RE DOOMED!
JUST LOOK AT ALL THOSE FIENDISH POTIONS THEY USE TO TAKE OVER THE MINDS OF THEIR VICTIMS!
NICE 'N EASY
SHAMPOO
TALC
GROAN! THAT POOR LADY—SHE'S BEING BRAINWASHED!

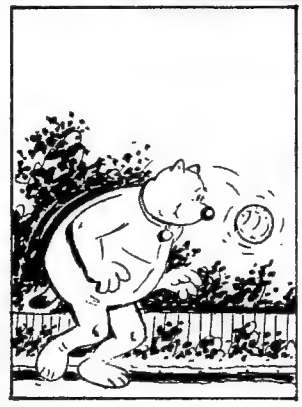
THEN—
OH, NO! IT'S...IT'S MUM—AND THEY'RE WIRING HER UP TO SOME STRANGE AND TERRIBLE ELECTRONIC APPARATUS!
NOW THEY'RE PUTTING THEIR VICTIMS UNDER SPECIAL HELMETS SO THAT THEY CAN BE PROGRAMMED TO OBEY THE MASTER!
MUM! GET OUT BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
DANIEL! LET GO AT ONCE!

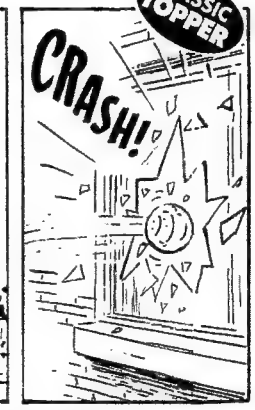

RIGHT, LAD! YOU'RE NEXT!
JUST GIVE HIM A TRIM!
GROAN! HE'S GOT ME!
Buzzzz!
I'M DONE FOR! HE'S USING A STRANGE INSTRUMENT TO SAP MY WILL-POWER!
LATER—
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW HAIRDO, DAD?
VERY NICE—BUT THEY'VE ALMOST SCALPED DANIEL!
I...WAS...UNABLE...TO... RESIST. THEY...HAVE... TAKEN...OVER... MY...MIND!

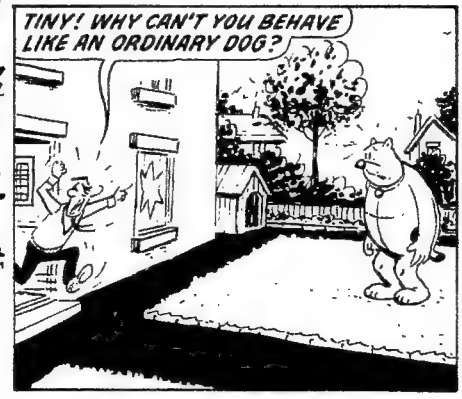
Tiny

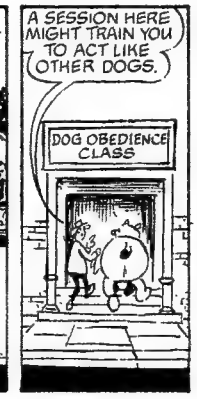
THE WORLD'S BIGGEST DOG

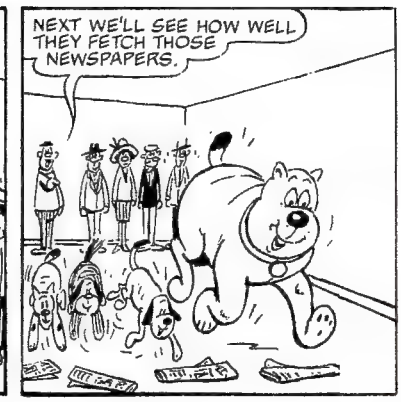
CLASSIC TOPPER

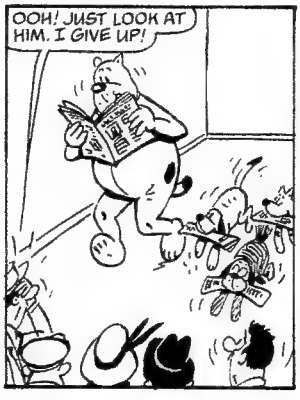












PUNCH and JIMMY
GLOOM
Groan!
SCREECH!
LOVE-BIRDS
CHATTER!
CLASSIC BEANO
Bah! There's nothing but fighting in this house!
BUT-
Ah! Peace~ perfect peace!
Hm! Those fish have given me an idea to stop the kids fighting.
WHOOSH!
SPORTS SHOP
I want two small skin-diving outfits, please.
AIR
AIR
Follow me, you two.
SWIMMING BATHS
OK, get into the water!
SPLASH!
Tee-hee! I'll bet they won't fight now.
Peace-perfect peace!
BLUB!
GLUB!
BUT-
Blub! I'm a better diver than you!
Blewp! Rot! I'm best!
Oh,no! I've failed again!
SPLOOSH!
I can think of a good use for this when I get home!
GLOOMY
GLOOMIER

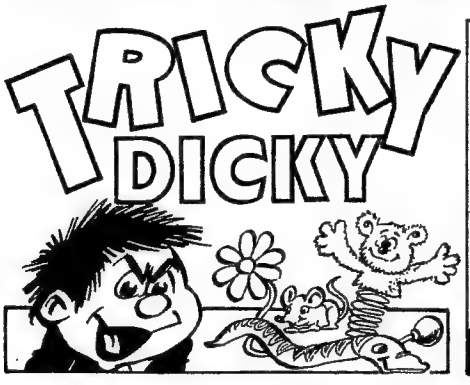
EVERY THURSDAY

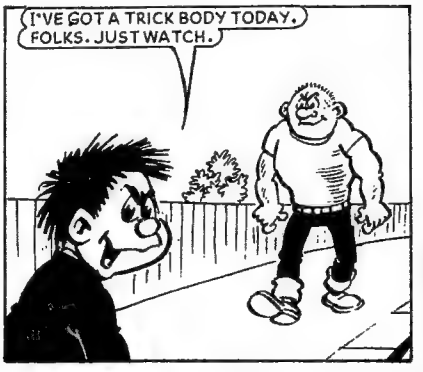
The TOPPER

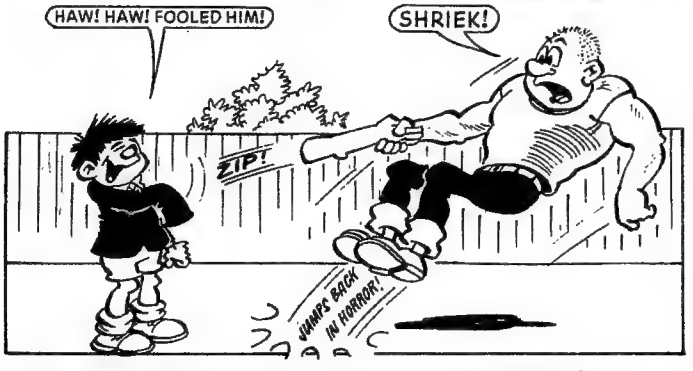
CLASSIC TOPPER

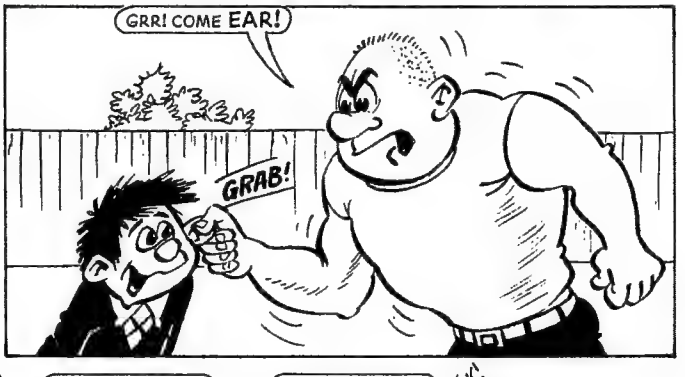
FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

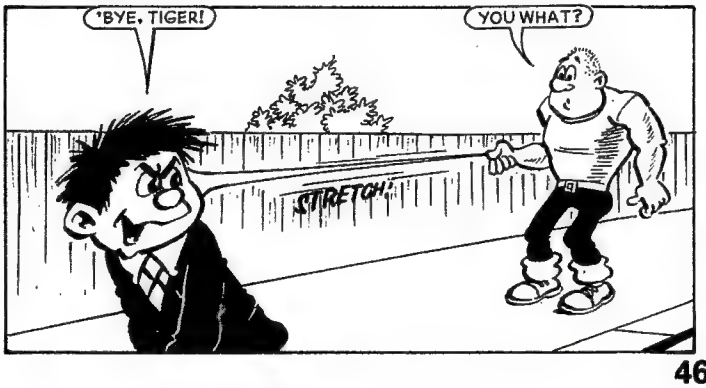
TRICKY DICKY







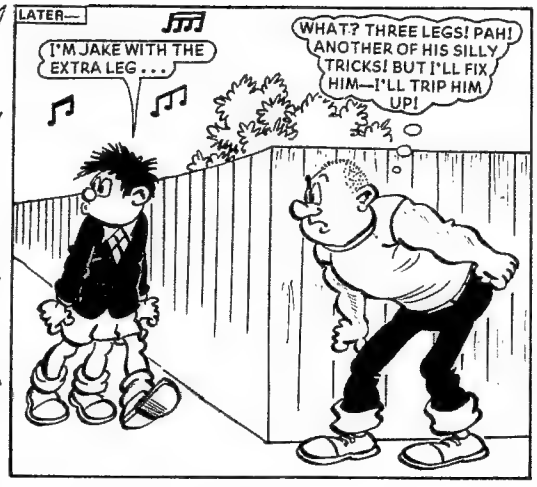


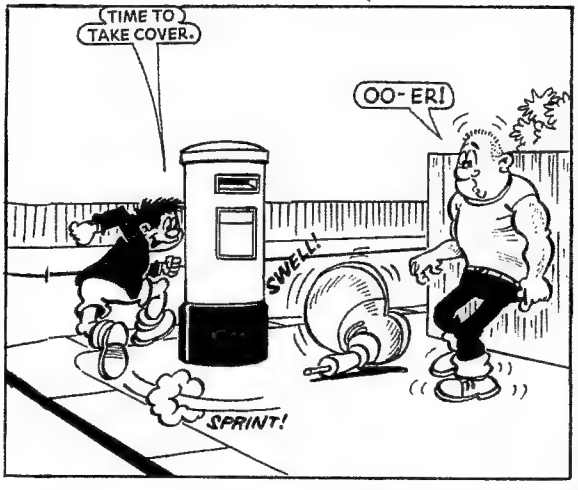


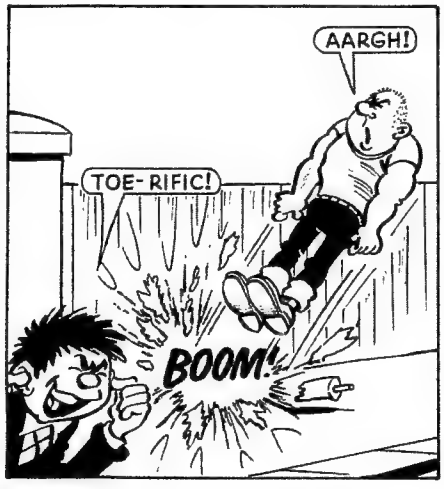
MORE FUN ON THE BACK PAGE—

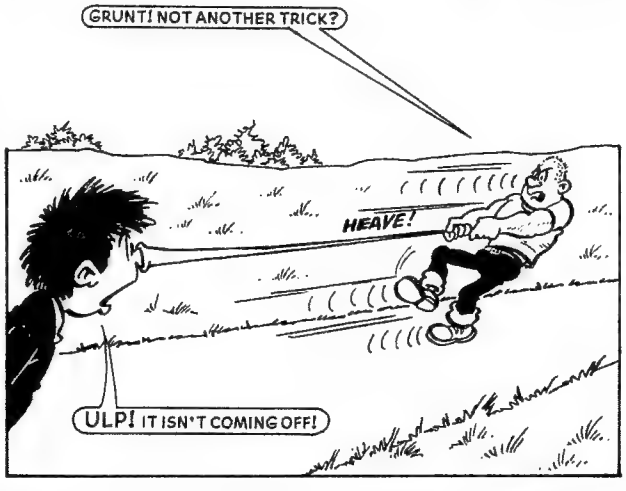
TRICKY DICKY

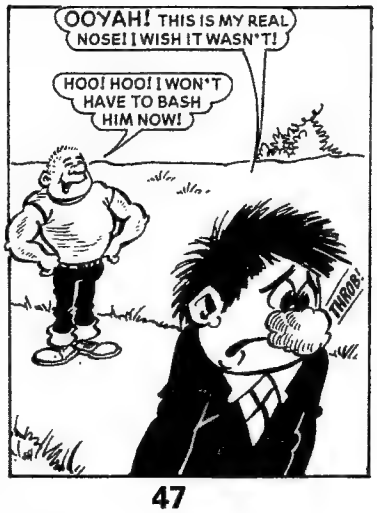
CONTINUED FROM FRONT PAGE.









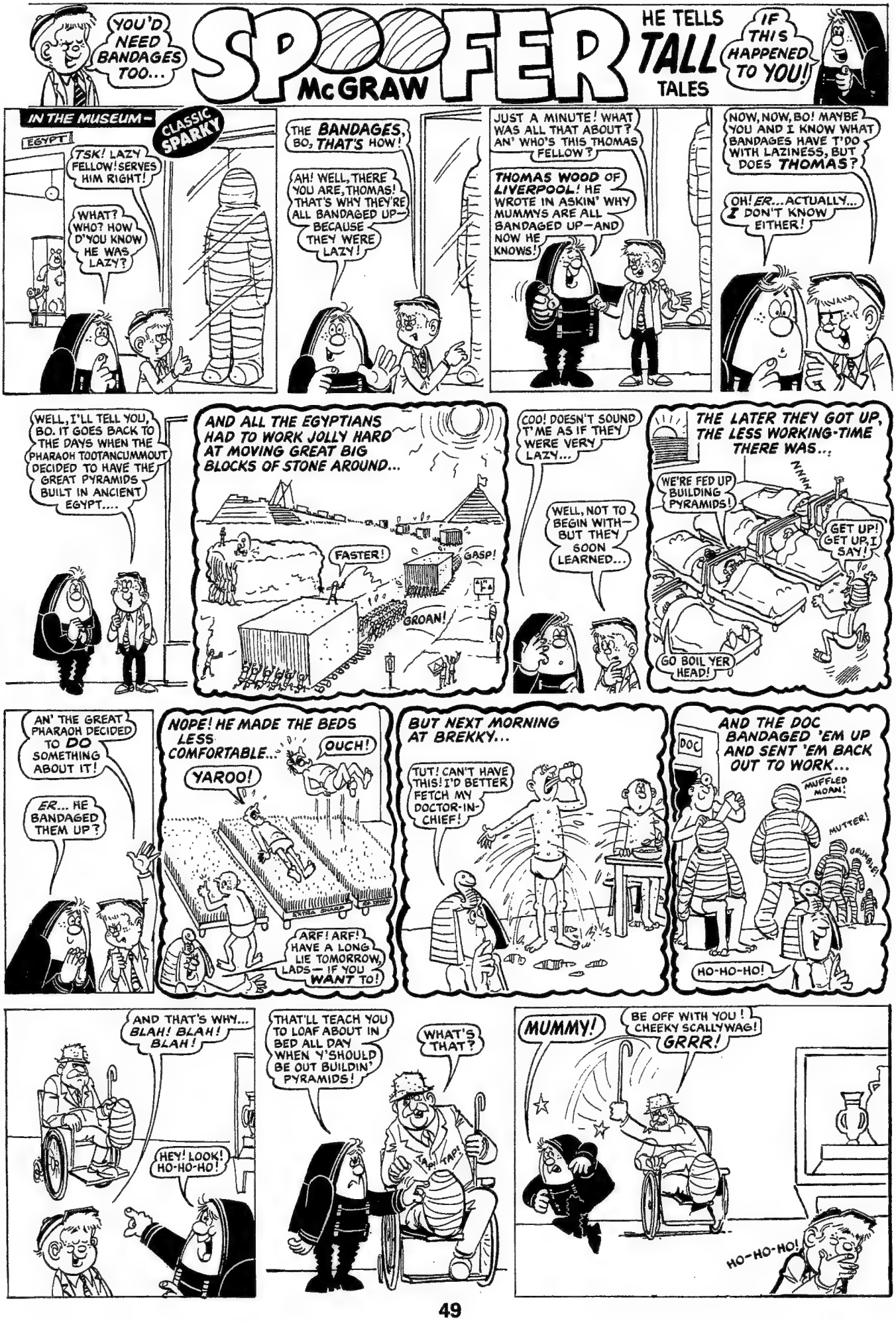


TRICKY DICKY'S GAG of the WEEK

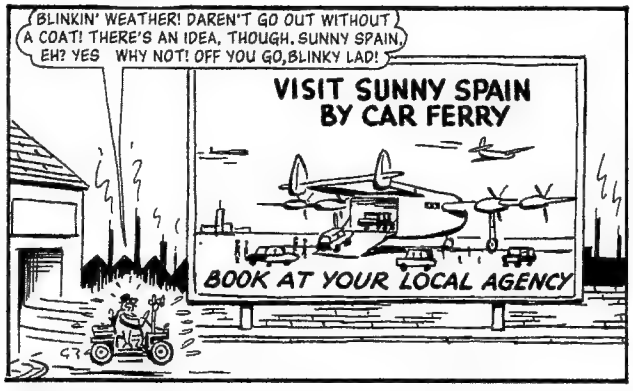
Hi, tricksters! Here's a great gag to pull on all your pals. Tell them that you can hold your breath for five minutes! But when they don't believe you, and get all set to time you, just blow up a balloon and hold it for five minutes! Your breath's in the balloon, and you're holding it, aren't you? Ho! Ho!

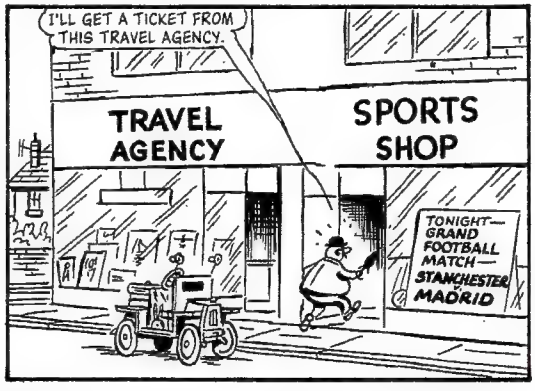
Dirty DICK

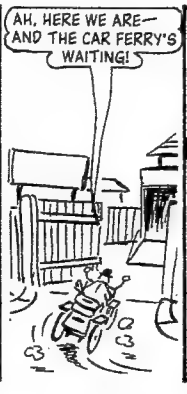
KEEP YOUR THIEVING HANDS OFF, DICK — THOSE ARE FOR TEA!
AW, MUM! YOU WOULDN'T MISS ONE!
SLAP!
WE'LL PUT THE TARTS IN THE PANTRY WHILE WE GO OUT, DAD.
YES, AND I KNOW A SMART PLACE TO HIDE THE KEY SO THAT DICK DOESN'T FIND IT!
?
WE'LL BE OUT ABOUT AN HOUR, DICK. BE A GOOD LAD AND DO YOUR PIANO PRACTICE WHILE WE'RE AWAY!
CLASSIC DANDY
OH YEAH? SOME HOPES!
HO-HO! DAD THINKS HE'S EVER SO CLEVER — BUT I BET I KNOW WHERE HE'S HIDDEN THE PANTRY KEY!
SURE ENOUGH! DAD WILL HAVE TO THINK OF A SMARTER PLACE THAN THAT TO FOOL ME!
I'LL JUST HAVE ONE JAM TART, THEN PUT THE KEY BACK AND MUM WILL NEVER KNOW!
FIVE MINUTES LATER ~ ~
OO-ER, I'VE SCOFFED THE LOT! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT JAM TARTS — ONCE I START, I CAN'T STOP!
.....I'LL PUT THE KEY BACK IN THE PIANO AND HOPE FOR THE BEST!
I HOPE DICK DID HIS PIANO PRACTICE WHILE WE'VE BEEN OUT!
I DOUBT IT — BUT I'LL CHECK UP ON THE PANTRY JUST IN CASE!
ALL GONE! OUCH!
DAD! YOU GREEDY THING! WE'RE HARDLY HOME BEFORE YOU'VE EATEN ALL THE JAM TARTS!
BONK!
GRR! I'LL TAKE MY SLIPPER TO DICK WHEN I FIND HIM!
DICK! WHERE ARE YOU?
HA-HA! I'M IN A GOOD HIDING PLACE! DAD KEEPS HIS SLIPPERS IN HERE, SO IT'S THE LAST PLACE HE'LL THINK OF LOOKING FOR ME!

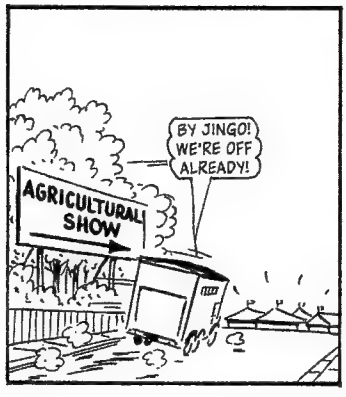

YOU'D NEED BANDAGES TOO...
SPOOFER
McGRAW
HE TELLS TALL TALES
IF THIS HAPPENED TO YOU!
IN THE MUSEUM—
EGYPT
CLASSIC SPARKY
TSK! LAZY FELLOW! SERVES HIM RIGHT!
WHAT? WHO? HOW D'YOU KNOW HE WAS LAZY?
THE BANDAGES, BO, THAT'S HOW!
AH! WELL, THERE YOU ARE, THOMAS! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE ALL BANDAGED UP— BECAUSE THEY WERE LAZY!
JUST A MINUTE! WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT? AN' WHO'S THIS THOMAS FELLOW?
THOMAS WOOD OF LIVERPOOL! HE WROTE IN ASKIN' WHY MUMMYS ARE ALL BANDAGED UP—AND NOW HE KNOWS!
NOW, NOW, BO! MAYBE YOU AND I KNOW WHAT BANDAGES HAVE T'DO WITH LAZINESS, BUT DOES THOMAS?
OH! ER... ACTUALLY... I DON'T KNOW EITHER!
WELL, I'LL TELL YOU, BO. IT GOES BACK TO THE DAYS WHEN THE PHARAOH TOOTANCUMMOUT DECIDED TO HAVE THE GREAT PYRAMIDS BUILT IN ANCIENT EGYPT....
AND ALL THE EGYPTIANS HAD TO WORK JOLLY HARD AT MOVING GREAT BIG BLOCKS OF STONE AROUND...
FASTER!
GASP!
GROAN!
COO! DOESN'T SOUND T'ME AS IF THEY WERE VERY LAZY...
WELL, NOT TO BEGIN WITH— BUT THEY SOON LEARNED...
THE LATER THEY GOT UP, THE LESS WORKING-TIME THERE WAS...
WE'RE FED UP BUILDING PYRAMIDS!
GET UP! GET UP, I SAY!
GO BOIL YER HEAD!
AN' THE GREAT PHARAOH DECIDED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
ER... HE BANDAGED THEM UP?
NOPE! HE MADE THE BEDS LESS COMFORTABLE...
OUCH!
YAROO!
ARF! ARF! HAVE A LONG LIE TOMORROW, LADS— IF YOU WANT TO!
BUT NEXT MORNING AT BREKKY...
TUT! CAN'T HAVE THIS! I'D BETTER FETCH MY DOCTOR-IN-CHIEF!
AND THE DOC BANDAGED 'EM UP AND SENT 'EM BACK OUT TO WORK...
DOC
MUFFLED MOAN!
MUTTER!
GRUMBLE
HO-HO-HO!
AND THAT'S WHY... BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!
HEY! LOOK! HO-HO-HO!
THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO LOAF ABOUT IN BED ALL DAY WHEN Y'SHOULD BE OUT BUILDIN' PYRAMIDS!
WHAT'S THAT?
TAP! TAP!
MUMMY!
BE OFF WITH YOU! CHEEKY SCALLYWAG!
GRRR!
HO-HO-HO!

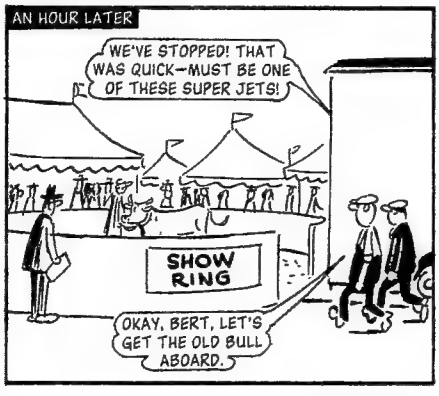
Colonel BLINK

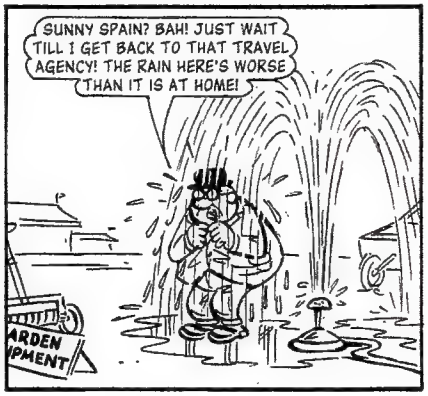

BLINKIN' WEATHER! DAREN'T GO OUT WITHOUT A COAT! THERE'S AN IDEA, THOUGH. SUNNY SPAIN, EH? YES WHY NOT! OFF YOU GO, BLINKY LAD!
VISIT SUNNY SPAIN BY CAR FERRY
BOOK AT YOUR LOCAL AGENCY











Jinx

I'M OFF TO WATCH MY SCHOOL, WEST STREET, COMPETE IN A SPORTS CONTEST AGAINST CLOBBER ACADEMY. THERE'S A BIG TUCK HAMPER FOR THE WINNING SCHOOL!

SCHOOL SPORTS

AT THE SPORTS GROUND—

HA-HA! LOOK AT THAT USELESS CLOBBER BUNCH! THE HAMPER'S AS GOOD AS OURS!

HEH-HEH! I'LL JUST GRAB MYSELF A CUP OF TEA AND A JAM TART TO WORK UP AN APPETITE FOR THAT HAMPER!

CLOBBER FOR EVER!

TEAS Snacks

JUST AS JINX IS LEAVING THE TEA-TENT, WILHELMINA WEED OF CLOBBER ACADEMY IS ABOUT TO TRY THE LONG JUMP.

OOPS! I'VE SLIPPED!

EEK!

HOT TEA!

TEAS Snacks

LONG JUMP

CLASSIC BEANO

EE-YOW-W!

G-GOSH!

WHIZZ-Z-Z!

SWISH-H-H!

CLOBBER FOR EVER!

WOW! WHAT A LEAP!

GIRLS! BELIEVE IT OR NOT, THE COMPETITOR FOR CLOBBER ACADEMY HAS JUST JUMPED 40 FEET!

CRUMBS! I'M THE BEST JUMPER IN WEST ST. SCHOOL — BUT I'LL NEVER BEAT THAT!

AND SHE DOESN'T.

BAH! THAT WAS ALL JINX'S FAULT!

OH, WELL! BETTER LUCK IN THE NEXT EVENT! I'LL JUST LEAVE MY JAM TART HERE WHILE I GO AND GET ANOTHER CUP OF TEA.

A MOMENT LATER, LAURA LIMP OF CLOBBER ACADEMY SITS DOWN ON THE STOOL TO TIE THE LACE OF HER RUNNING-SHOE—

TEAS Snacks

SQUELCH!

— THEN LINES UP FOR THE 100 YARDS SPRINT.

HUH! YOU HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAINST ME, LAURA LIMP!

HEY, FELLERS! LOOK AT THIS!

WILLIE WASP AND HIS GANG

IT'S **JAM!** HO-HO! COME AND GET IT!

Z-Z-Z-Z!

WOW! SHE'S OFF LIKE A JET-PLANE!

EEK! WASPS! EEK! EEK!

SLURP!

BUZZ-Z—

THREE SECONDS LATER—

THE 100 YARDS SPRINT HAS JUST BEEN WON BY LAURA LIMP OF CLOBBER ACADEMY!

TEAS Snacks

NOW FOR MY JAM TART — EH?

LATER—

GULP! — ER — I DON'T SEEM TO BE VERY POPULAR! PERHAPS IF I HAND OUR SHOT-PUTTER HER SHOT TO SAVE HER STRENGTH, I'LL GET BACK IN THEIR GOOD BOOKS!

GR-R-R!

MUTTER-MUTTER!

GRUMBLE!

PESKY LITTLE NUISANCE!

HO-HO! I COULD PUTT IT FURTHER THAN THAT WITH MY LITTLE FINGER!

HERE YOU ARE, DAPHNE— **OOO!**

AGH-H!

CRUNCH!

WELL, GIRLS! DUE TO INJURY THE WEST STREET SHOT-PUTTER HAS RETIRED! SO CLOBBER ACADEMY WIN!

HURRAH!

CLOBBER FOR EVER!

BELLOW! SNARL! JINX! GR-R-R! REVENGE! SNARL!

FIRST AID

SMIRK

AFTER THE CLOBBER ACADEMY TEAM HAVE GONE OFF WITH THE HAMPER—

RIGHT, GIRLS! YOU KNOW WHAT WE DECIDED TO DO!

GULP!

GUR-R! SNARL!

10 MILES. LATER—

N-NOW, GIRLS! PALS! — GASP! WHEEZE! — CANT WE TALK THIS THING OVER QUIETLY!

SPIFFLICATION! ROAR! BASH HER! GR-R-R! SNARL!

WHAT A PITY THEY DIDN'T HAVE A MARATHON RACE IN THE SPORTS! JINX WOULD HAVE MADE CERTAIN WEST ST. WON **THAT** EVENT AT LEAST!

CLASSIC TOPPER
JIMMY JINX
AND WHAT HIS RABBIT THINKS
I'D BETTER FEED PERCY.
HIGH TIME, TOO! HE'LL BE STARVING!
HOI, PERCE! HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE!
I DO NOT APPROVE, PERCIVAL.
LOOK OUT, JIM! PERCY'S GETTING OUT!
HEH!
BUMP!
ZOOM!
NET HIM, JIM! HURRY!
GRAB!
THAT'S NOT NICE!
BAH! I'VE BROKEN THE HANDLE.
TALK TO HIM NICELY, JAMES.
RRRASP!
SNAP!
WHAT A STUPID IDEA! I KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN.
PRRRP!
SWEET LITTLE PERCY—COME TO JAMES!
HE'S GOTTA BE KIDDIN'!
LISSEN! C'MERE, YOU STOOPID LONG-EARED OBJECT!
YIKE!
I'M OFF!
GRAB HIM, QUICK!
BOUND!
GRR! I'LL GET . . .
TWIST!
NOTE:— SLIPPERY VEG.
. . . EEARGH!
FLIP!
DONK!
DOOH!
PERCIVAL, YOU'D BEST BE BACK IN YOUR HUTCH SOON BEFORE JAMES'S FATHER FINDS OUT THAT YOU'RE EATING HIS WINTER CROP!
CLOMP!
SLOBBER!
MUNCH!

THE Dandy

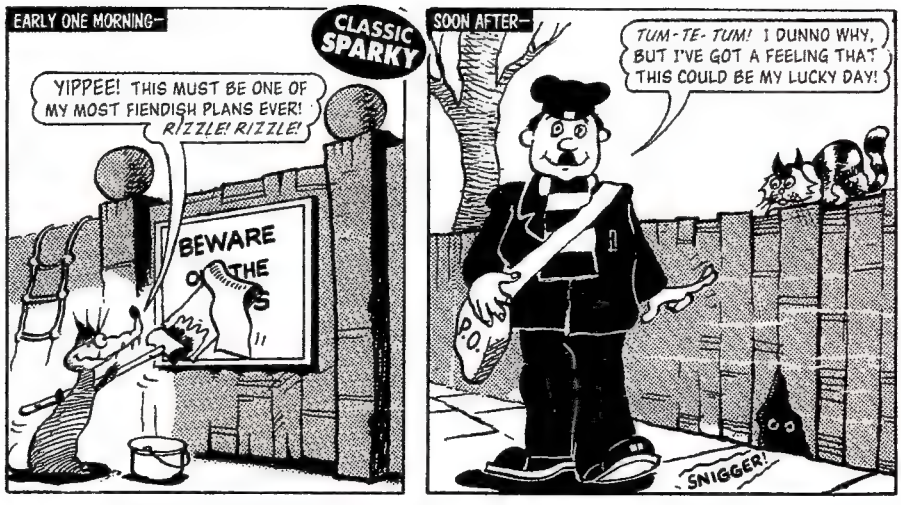
CLASSIC DANDY

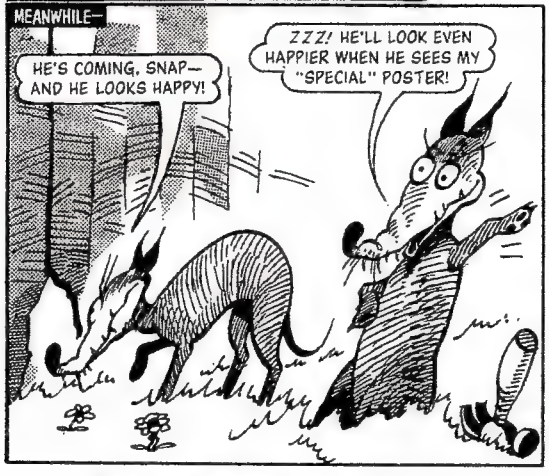
EVERY TUESDAY. No. 1168

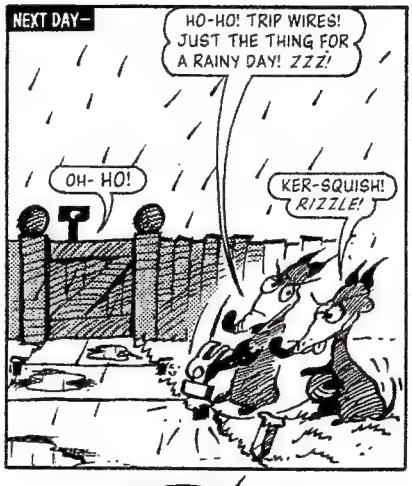
KORKY the CAT

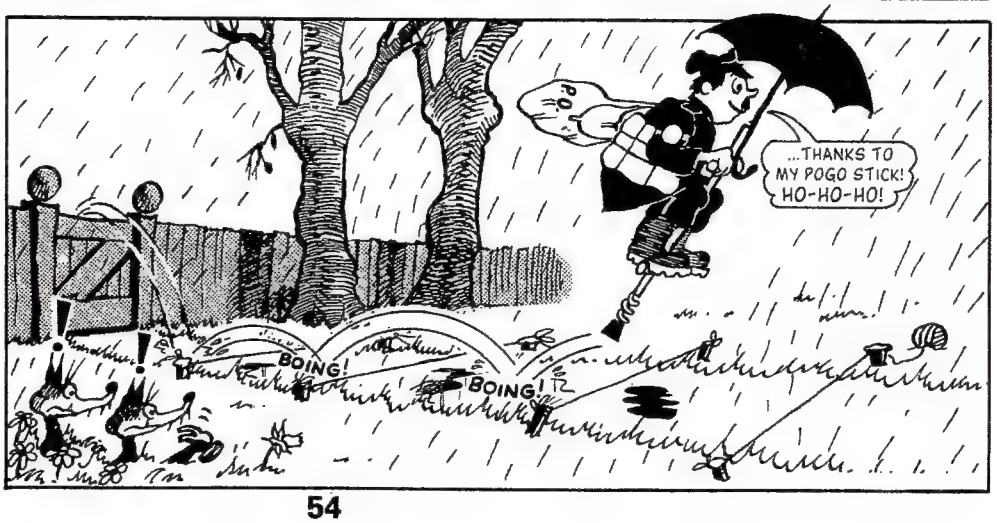
TO-DAY!
TABLE TENNIS TOURNAMENT
GRAND DOUBLES COMPETITION.
DRESSI ROOM
WAIT TILL YOU SEE ME PLAYING IN THIS COMPETITION!
MY OPPONENTS WILL GET A SHOCK!
HEY! WHO IS KORKY'S PARTNER? HE MUST BE A MIDGET!
YES, ALL I CAN SEE OF HIM IS HIS BAT!
HO-HO! MIDGET NOTHING! I'M THE ONLY ONE MAN DOUBLES TEAM IN THIS GAME!
SWISH

SNIP and SNAP


EARLY ONE MORNING—
CLASSIC SPARKY
YIPPEE! THIS MUST BE ONE OF MY MOST FIENDISH PLANS EVER!
RIZZLE! RIZZLE!
BEWARE OF THE DOGS
SOON AFTER—
TUM-TE-TUM! I DUNNO WHY, BUT I'VE GOT A FEELING THAT THIS COULD BE MY LUCKY DAY!
P.O.
SNIGGER!

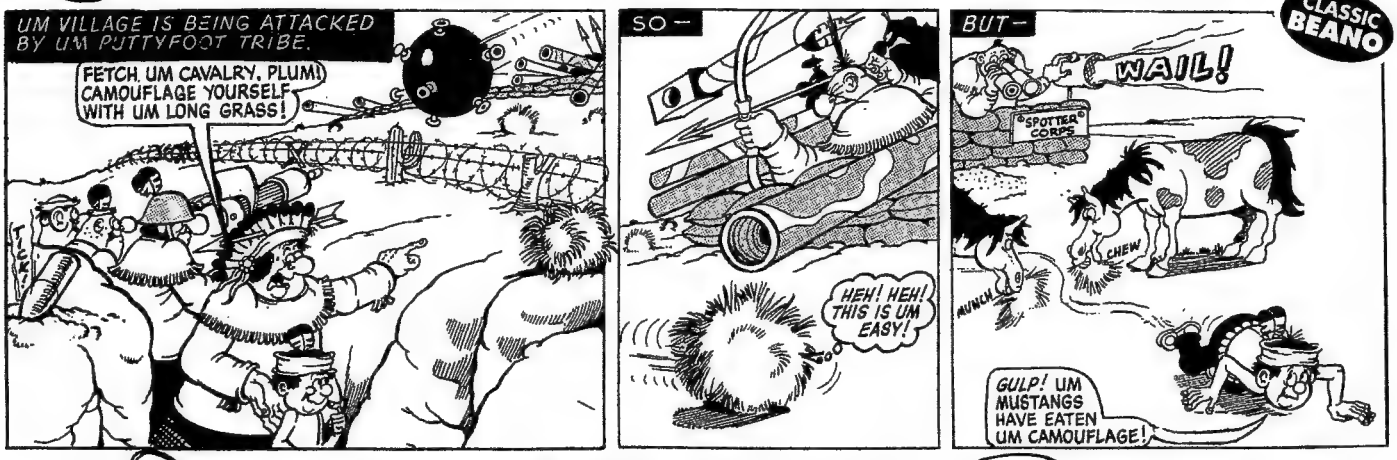




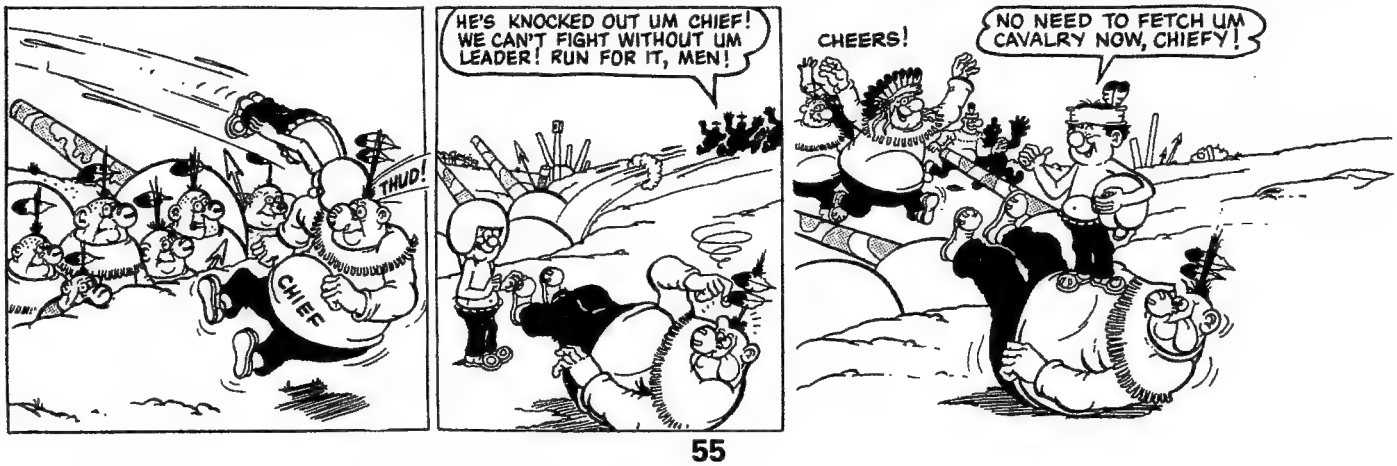


LITTLE PLUM

CLASSIC BEANO



GRR! I DON'T LIKE UM SPIES!
HOME
LATER—
WE'LL TRY SHOOTING YOU OVER THEIR HEADS THIS TIME, PLUM!
BUT UM HUMAN CANNONBALL FALLS SHORT
ZOOM!


THUD!
CHIEF
HE'S KNOCKED OUT UM CHIEF! WE CAN'T FIGHT WITHOUT UM LEADER! RUN FOR IT, MEN!
CHEERS!
NO NEED TO FETCH UM CAVALRY NOW, CHIEFY!

CLASSIC DANDY

BIG HEAD and THICK HEAD

BIG HEAD AND THICK HEAD ARE WATCHING A POLO GAME ON TV—

GOSH! I WOULDN'T MIND HAVING A BASH AT THAT, BIG HEAD—IF WE COULD FIND A COUPLE OF HORSES KNOCKING AROUND!

M-M-M! ME TOO—AND I THINK I'VE GOT AN INGENIOUS SOLUTION, PAL!

ARMED WITH A COUPLE OF BROOMS, BIG HEAD LEADS HIS PAL TO A NEARBY CIRCUS—

THERE SHOULD BE SOME ODD PONIES AROUND HERE, THICK—!

YAH-HOO! I'LL HAVE A GO ON THIS ONE!

HEY! NO! HOLD IT!

AGH-H! NO! WHOA, BOY! ERK! OUCH!

£10 TO ANYONE WHO CAN RIDE OUR BABY BUCKING BRONCO

EE-YOW-W-W

CRACK

YOU FAT FOOL! WHY DON'T YOU LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP?

BUT THIS MINOR MISHAP, ONLY MAKES THICK HEAD MORE DETERMINED—

GR-R! I AIN'T LICKED YET! I'LL CLIMB INTO FARMER BROWN'S FIELD, AND RIDE ONE OF HIS CART HORSES!

!

COME ON, YOU BIG, LAZY LUMP! MOVE! HI! HI! GIDDUP! GET GOING!

WAIT FOR IT, FOLKS! HE'S BOUND TO BOOB!

HO-HO! THERE YOU ARE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?

ARGH-H-H!

SIGH

RIGHT! IF YOU'VE QUITE FINISHED YOUR CLOTTISH DISPLAY OF HORSENITSHIP, WE'LL START ALL OVER AGAIN, MY WAY! FOLLOW ME TO THE RUBBISH DUMP!

AT THE RUBBISH DUMP BIG HEAD SALVAGES A COUPLE OF BROKEN ROCKING-HORSES—

HO-HO! INGENIOUS, EH? THESE HOME-MADE GEE-GEES WON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!

GASP! PUFF!

BUT JUST AT THAT MOMENT, THE FARMER LETS A SPIRITED STALLION INTO THE FIELD—

HUP, BOY! IN YOU GO!

HELLO! HERE COMES ANOTHER HORSE! I'LL BET IT WANTS TO JOIN IN THE FUN!

BUT IT DOESN'T! IT WANTS TO FIGHT THE TWO NITTISH-LOOKING HORSES THAT HAVE DARED TO TRESPASS ON ITS TERRITORY—

ERK! IT'S GOING TO ATTACK US!

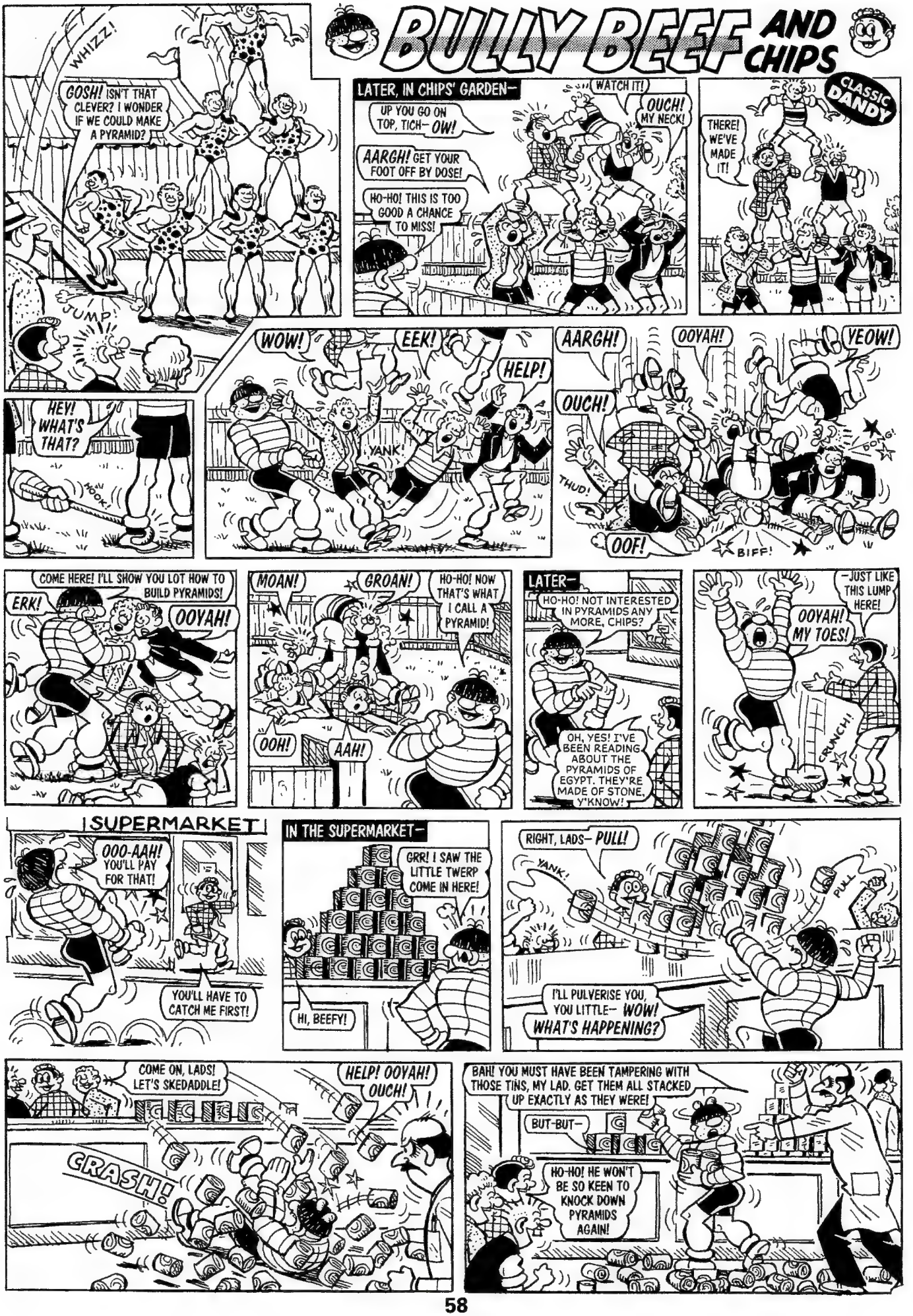
ONE TWO-MINUTE BOUT LATER—

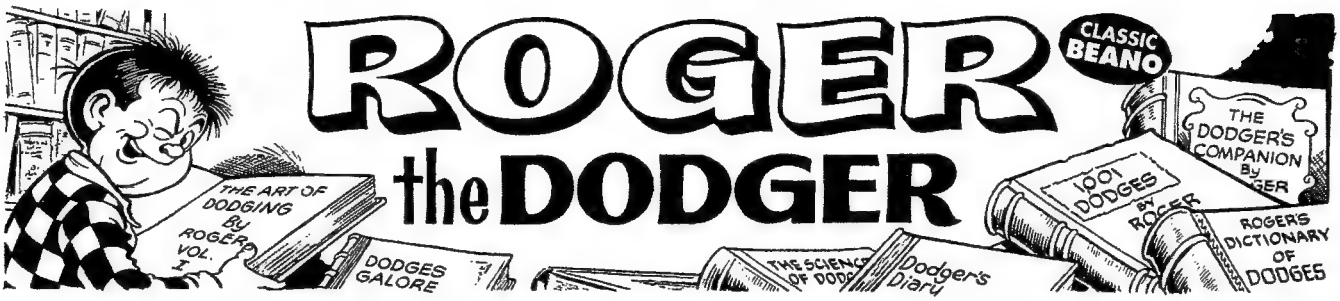
BAH! OUR BIKES RUINED! OUR SUITS RUINED! OUR COMPLEXIONS RUINED!—

YOU FROG-FACED INGENIOUS NIT!

CRACK

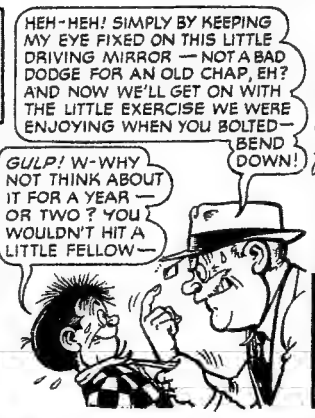
Little Mo
HO-HO! THE MUNCHERS ARE REALLY FUNNY THIS WEEK!
BEEZER
LET ME TEST MY SCISSORS ON YOUR 'BEEZER', GIRLS!
CLASSIC BEEZER
EEK!
MUGSY! YOU PEST!
Later, in Mo's garden —
MUGSY WON'T ANNOY US HERE.
But—
YOU WERE SAYING, MO?
Then—
WOW! LOOK AT THE TIME! I'D BETTER HURRY IF I'M NOT GOING TO BE LATE FOR WORK!
WE KNOW WHERE HE WORKS, EH, MIRABELLE? I'VE AN IDEA!
So—
SURE YOU CAN PLAY WITH MY PUPPY, MO. HERE YOU ARE.
THANKS, MISTER GRANT.
Later—
NEWSAGENT
HI, FATSO!
GRR! I'LL SEE YOU AFTER MY PAPER ROUND!
Then—
WHASSAT?
MUNCH! TEAR!
EH? WHERE DID THAT PUPPY COME FROM?
COME ON, BOBBY!
OH, NO! IT'S CHEWED UP ALL MY PAPERS!
HO-HO! THAT'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO CUT UP OUR 'BEEZERS'!
YES! BOBBY IS A LITTLE 'TEARAWAY'! HO-HO!


BULLY BEEF AND CHIPS
CLASSIC DANDY
WHIZZ!
GOSH! ISN'T THAT CLEVER? I WONDER IF WE COULD MAKE A PYRAMID?
JUMP!
LATER, IN CHIPS' GARDEN—
UP YOU GO ON TOP, TICH— OW!
WATCH IT!
OUCH! MY NECK!
AARGH! GET YOUR FOOT OFF BY DOSE!
HO-HO! THIS IS TOO GOOD A CHANCE TO MISS!
THERE! WE'VE MADE IT!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT?
HOOK!
WOW!
EEK!
HELP!
YANK!
AARGH!
OOYAH!
YEOW!
OUCH!
BOING!
THUD!
OOF!
BIFF!
COME HERE! I'LL SHOW YOU LOT HOW TO BUILD PYRAMIDS!
ERK!
OOYAH!
MOAN!
GROAN!
HO-HO! NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A PYRAMID!
OOH!
AAH!
LATER—
HO-HO! NOT INTERESTED IN PYRAMIDS ANY MORE, CHIPS?
OH, YES! I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT THE PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT. THEY'RE MADE OF STONE, Y'KNOW!
—JUST LIKE THIS LUMP HERE!
OOYAH! MY TOES!
CRUNCH!
SUPERMARKET
OOO-AAH! YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT!
YOU'LL HAVE TO CATCH ME FIRST!
IN THE SUPERMARKET—
GRR! I SAW THE LITTLE TWERP COME IN HERE!
HI, BEEFY!
RIGHT, LADS— PULL!
YANK!
PULL
I'LL PULVERISE YOU, YOU LITTLE— WOW! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
COME ON, LADS! LET'S SKEDADDLE!
HELP! OOYAH! OUCH!
CRASH!
BAH! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN TAMPERING WITH THOSE TINS, MY LAD. GET THEM ALL STACKED UP EXACTLY AS THEY WERE!
BUT-BUT—
HO-HO! HE WON'T BE SO KEEN TO KNOCK DOWN PYRAMIDS AGAIN!


ROGER
the DODGER
CLASSIC BEANO
THE ART OF DODGING By ROGER VOL. I
DODGES GALORE
THE SCIENCE OF DODGING
Dodger's Diary
1001 DODGES By ROGER
THE DODGER'S COMPANION By ROGER
ROGER'S DICTIONARY OF DODGES

GOLLY! WHAT'S THIS — ROGER CHASING DAD? IT CAN'T BE!
NO, IT ISN'T! DAD'S CHASING ROGER ROUND AND ROUND THE HOUSE — AND ROGER'S GOING SO FAST HE'S ALMOST LAPPED DAD!

BUT —
AH, GOT YOU, YOU LITTLE PEST!
TWISS-S
EEK! H-HOW DID YOU KNOW I WAS BEHIND YOU?


HEH-HEH! SIMPLY BY KEEPING MY EYE FIXED ON THIS LITTLE DRIVING MIRROR — NOT A BAD DODGE FOR AN OLD CHAP, EH? AND NOW WE'LL GET ON WITH THE LITTLE EXERCISE WE WERE ENJOYING WHEN YOU BOLTED —
BEND DOWN!
GULP! W-WHY NOT THINK ABOUT IT FOR A YEAR — OR TWO? YOU WOULDN'T HIT A LITTLE FELLOW —

— WOULD YOU, DAD? WOULD YOU —
OUCH!
WE WON'T GO INTO THE DETAILS OF WHAT ROGER DID, TO DESERVE THIS READERS, BUT DESERVE IT HE DID!

TEN MINUTES LATER —
OK! OK! I'LL ADMIT THAT DAD'S CLEVER. BUT HE ISN'T AS FIT AS ME. I'VE PROVED I CAN OUT-RUN HIM. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS OUT-DODGE HIM! — AND THAT SHOULDN'T BE HARD, UNLESS I'M LOSING MY TOUCH.

AND SO —
ROGER! I WANT YOU!
OH-OH! THIS IS THE TEST. I'VE GOT THE SPEED. ALL I MUST WATCH OUT FOR IS DAD'S DODGER-TRAPS.

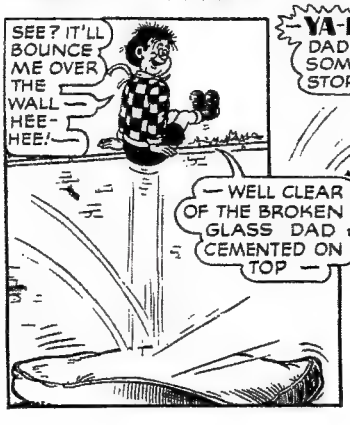
FIRST STOP — THE GARDEN —
A-HAH! THAT LONG GRASS UNDER THE TREE COULD BE HIDING A TRAP. I'LL SEND COUSIN WILLIE'S TOY HORSE TO FIND OUT.

HO-HO! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?
JERK

HUH! I CAN GUESS WHAT DAD'S NEXT TRICK'LL BE.

A FEW YARDS FURTHER ON —
I THOUGHT SO — A CONCEALED PIT!

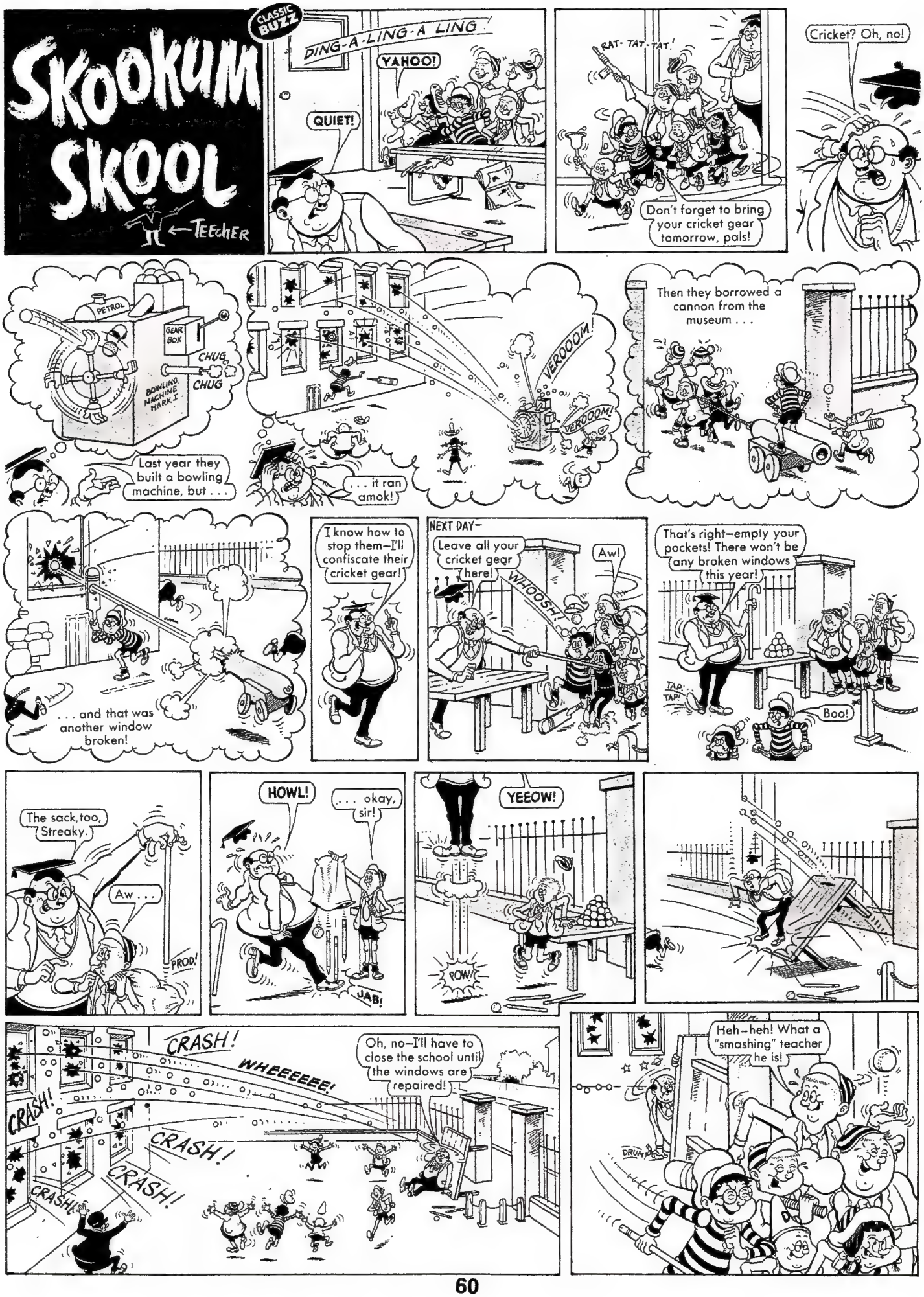
I'D BETTER VAULT OVER THE HOLE — JUST IN CASE IT'S WIDER THAN THE EYE CAN SEE —
— AND NOW DOWN ON TO THE OLD SPRINGY MATTRESS I PUT THERE IN CASE I EVER NEEDED TO MAKE A QUICK GET-A-WAY.


SEE? IT'LL BOUNCE ME OVER THE WALL — HEE-HEE!
— WELL CLEAR OF THE BROKEN GLASS DAD CEMENTED ON TOP —

— YA-HOO! I'VE OUT-DODGERED DAD — ERK! NO! SOMEBODY STOP ME —

— AGH-H! OUCH! EEK! YAH-H! OO-YAH! ERK!
AH, SO YOU'VE TURNED UP AT LAST, ROGER! I WANTED YOU TO HELP ME CLEAR ALL THESE NETTLES AWAY BEFORE SOME SILLY ASS FALLS IN THEM!

LATER — GOODNESS! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ROGER? HE SEEMS "NETTLED" ABOUT SOMETHING!
GR-R-R! ALL RIGHT, LAUGH! BUT I STILL SAY I'M A BETTER DODGER THAN DAD. IT'S JUST THAT HE HAS ALL THE PESKY LUCK!

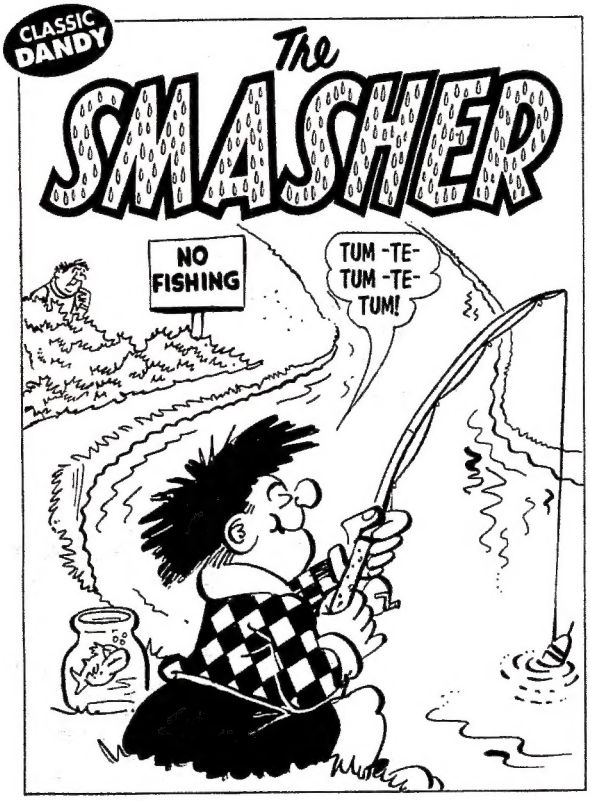

SKOOKUM SKOOL
CLASSIC BUZZ
TEECHER
DING-A-LING-A LING
YAHOO!
QUIET!
RAT-TAT-TAT!
Don't forget to bring your cricket gear tomorrow, pals!
Cricket? Oh, no!
PETROL
GEAR BOX
CHUG
CHUG
BOWLING MACHINE MARK I
Last year they built a bowling machine, but . . .
VEROOOM!
VEROOOM!
. . . it ran amok!
Then they borrowed a cannon from the museum . . .
. . . and that was another window broken!
I know how to stop them—I'll confiscate their cricket gear!
NEXT DAY—
Leave all your cricket gear here!
WHOOSH!
Aw!
That's right—empty your pockets! There won't be any broken windows this year!
TAP-TAP!
Boo!
The sack, too, Streaky.
Aw . . .
PROD!
HOWL!
. . . okay, sir!
JAB!
YEEOW!
POW!
CRASH!
WHEEEEEE!
CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH!
Oh, no—I'll have to close the school until the windows are repaired!
Heh-heh! What a "smashing" teacher he is!
DRUM

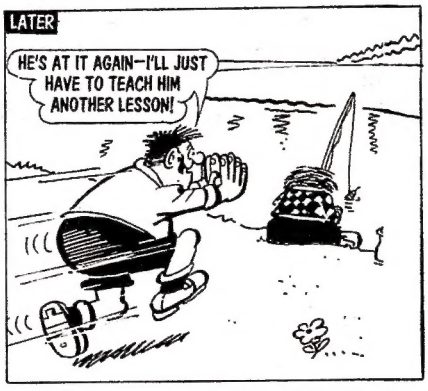
THE THREE BEARS
CLASSIC BEANO
HM! I'VE SAVED TEN CENTS— BUT I WON'T GET MUCH GRUB FOR THAT.
YOU'RE LUCKY, MA. TED AND I HAVE ONLY GOT FIVE CENTS EACH.
NEVER BE WITHOUT A "BEANO"
BUT—
HANK'S FOOD STORE
DO YOU REALLY MEAN THIS, HANK?
ALL YOU CAN EAT FOR TEN CENTS
SURE THING, PA. I'M SELLING OFF ALL THE GRUB CHEAP AND STARTING A HARDWARE STORE.
YOU GIVE ME YOUR FIVE CENTS, TED!
HANK'S FOOD STORE
NO, PA! YOU GIVE ME YOUR FIVE CENTS!
RIGHT! WE'LL TOSS FOR IT. "HEADS" I WIN—"TAILS" YOU LOSE.
SOUNDS FAIR ENOUGH, PA.
TOUGH LUCK, TED! "TAILS"—YOU LOSE!
TINKLE
BUT WAIT A MINUTE— "HEADS" HE WINS— "TAILS" I LOSE. HE FOOLED ME!
CHORTLE!
FRAUD!
BONK! BONK! BONK!
ZIPPPP!
WE'LL BOTH GUESS WHAT'S GOING TO COME ROUND THE CORNER FIRST. WHOEVER'S RIGHT GETS THE CASH!
HANK'
OK, TED!
I SAY IT'LL BE A MONKEY RIDING AN ELEPHANT!
NOT A CHANCE! I SAY IT'LL BE A COWBOY ON A HORSE!
GULP! TED WAS RIGHT ENOUGH!
MY TEN CENTS I THINK!
VISIT BINGO'S CIRCUS
CHINK!
HOLD IT! THAT'S NOT A MONKEY—IT'S A MAN DRESSED UP!
WHEW! IT'S HOT IN THIS SUIT!
LOOK, PA—HANK'S CUTTING HIS PRICES. WE CAN BOTH GET A FEED NOW!
HANK'S FOOD STOR
ALL YOU CAN EAT FOR FIVE CENTS
HANK'S FOOD STORE
ALL YOU CAN EAT FOR FIVE CENTS
WHOOOSHH!
WHOOSH!
AGH! WE'RE TOO LATE! SHE'S SCOFFED THE LOT!
APPLES

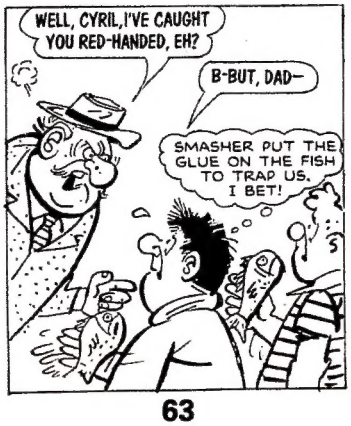
Dick Turban
DESERT HIGHWAYMAN
and his camel, CARAMEL
CLASSIC NUTTY
AHA! Now for some rich plunderings.
G-goodness m-me!
CREAK!
TOTTER!
WOW!
WHEEEEEEEE!
ERK! A desert rat—I'm scared.
SQUEAK!
SCREECH!
You're too late, my friend. I have already been robbed this morning.
WH-WHAT?
CARAMEL! Come down, you cowardly camel!
WHIMPER! WHINE!
SLASH!
HACK! HACK! HACK!
Be brave! I must find this other bandit or we'll be out of business.
Y-yes, D-Dick!
LATER—
HAH! So you're the nasty bandit who's robbing on MY territory?
Yes! El-p-Misself's the name.
And this is my little brother, El-p-Hisself!
I'm off!
GULP! Er, nice to meet you.
HEY! Come back!
EEK! My turban!
GOODNESS GRACIOUS US!?!
YIKES!
WHIRRR!
H-he's vanished into thin air!
I don't believe it!
SCRATCH!
PROUD!
I vanished into thin SAND. Sometimes a cowardly camel's a bandit's best friend!

CLASSIC DANDY

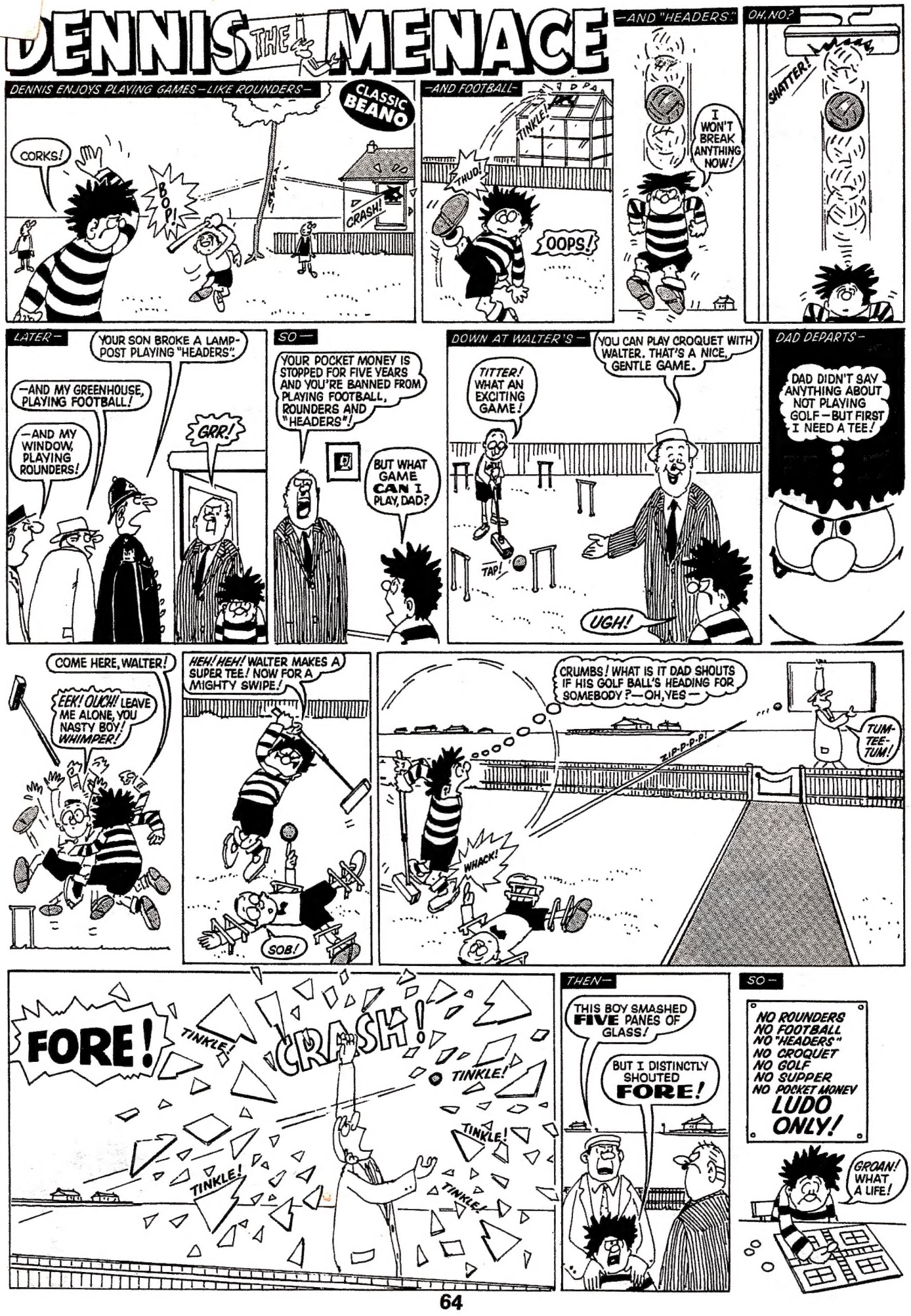
The SMASHER







DENNIS THE MENACE



DON'T MISS ISSUE NUMBER TWO

Dennis the Menace Presents

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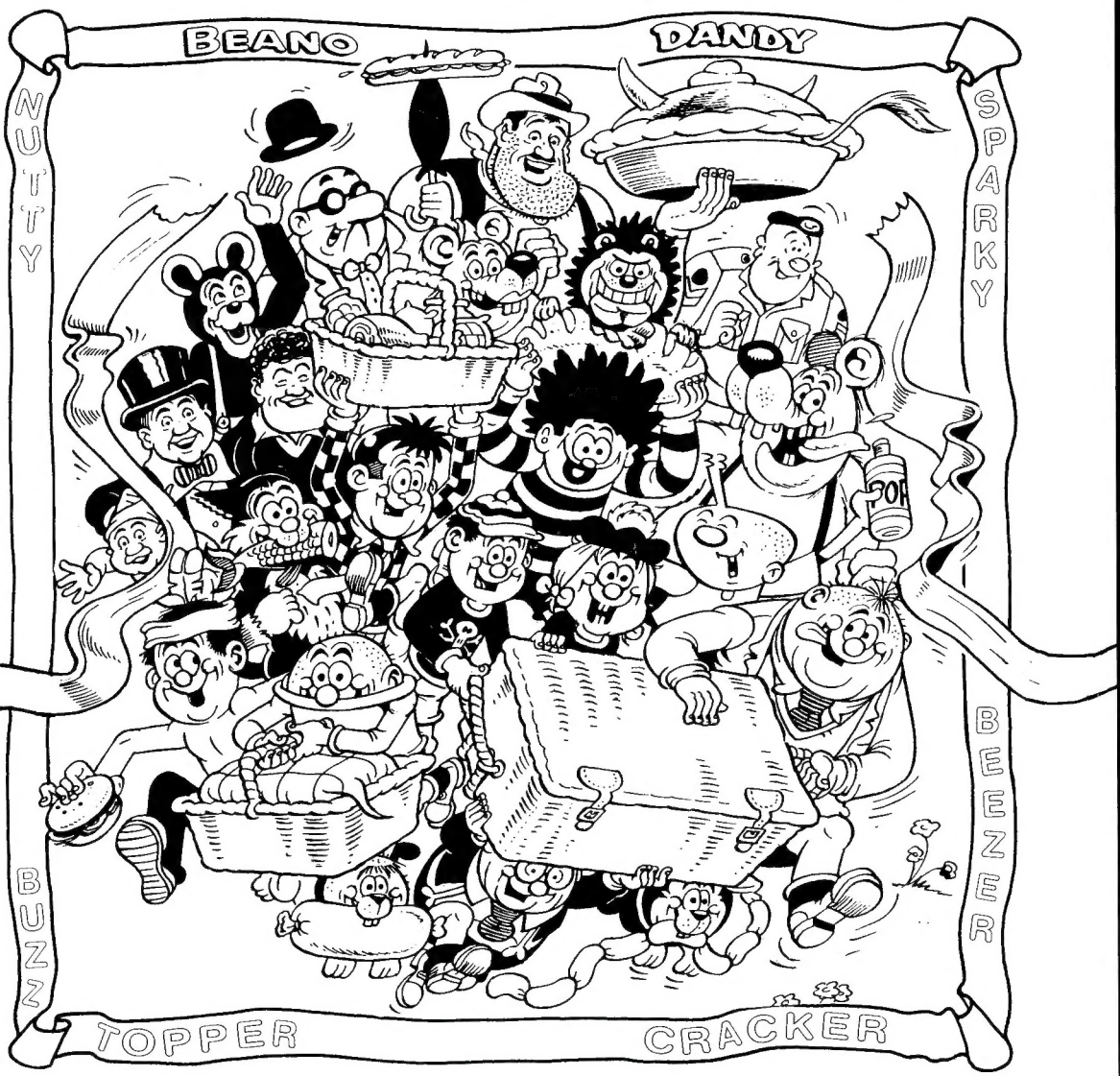
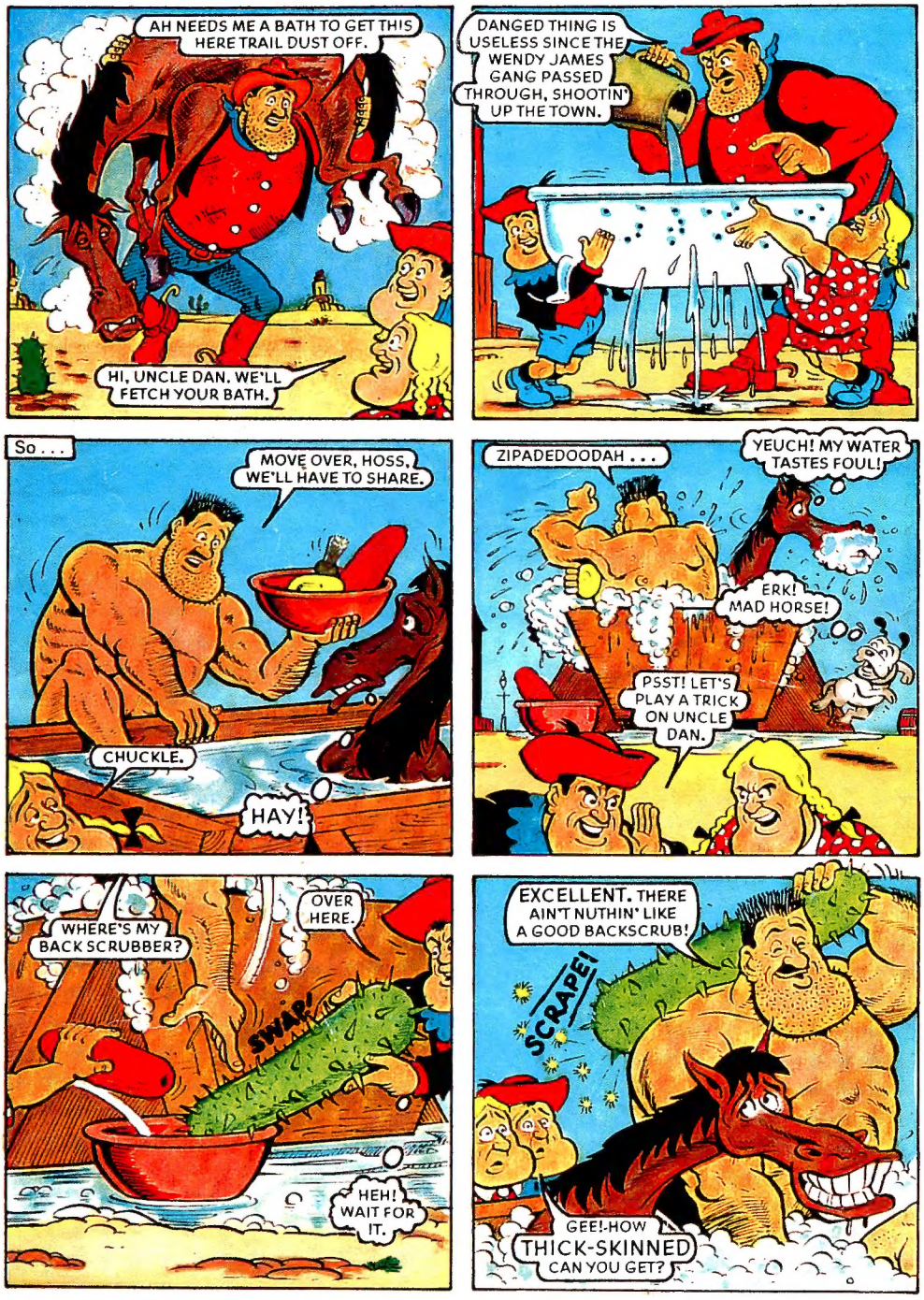
No. 2 Monthly **£1.20**



On Sale May 31st.

DESPERATE DAN


AH NEEDS ME A BATH TO GET THIS HERE TRAIL DUST OFF.
HI, UNCLE DAN. WE'LL FETCH YOUR BATH.
DANGED THING IS USELESS SINCE THE WENDY JAMES GANG PASSED THROUGH, SHOOTIN' UP THE TOWN.
So . . .
MOVE OVER, HOSS, WE'LL HAVE TO SHARE.
CHUCKLE.
HAY!
ZIPADEDOODAH . . .
YEUCH! MY WATER TASTES FOUL!
ERK! MAD HORSE!
PSST! LET'S PLAY A TRICK ON UNCLE DAN.
WHERE'S MY BACK SCRUBBER?
OVER HERE.
SWAP!
HEH! WAIT FOR IT.
EXCELLENT. THERE AIN'T NUTHIN' LIKE A GOOD BACKSCRUB!
SCRAPE!
GEE! HOW THICK-SKINNED CAN YOU GET?

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